THE BYSTANDER
Vol. CXXIV - No. 1617

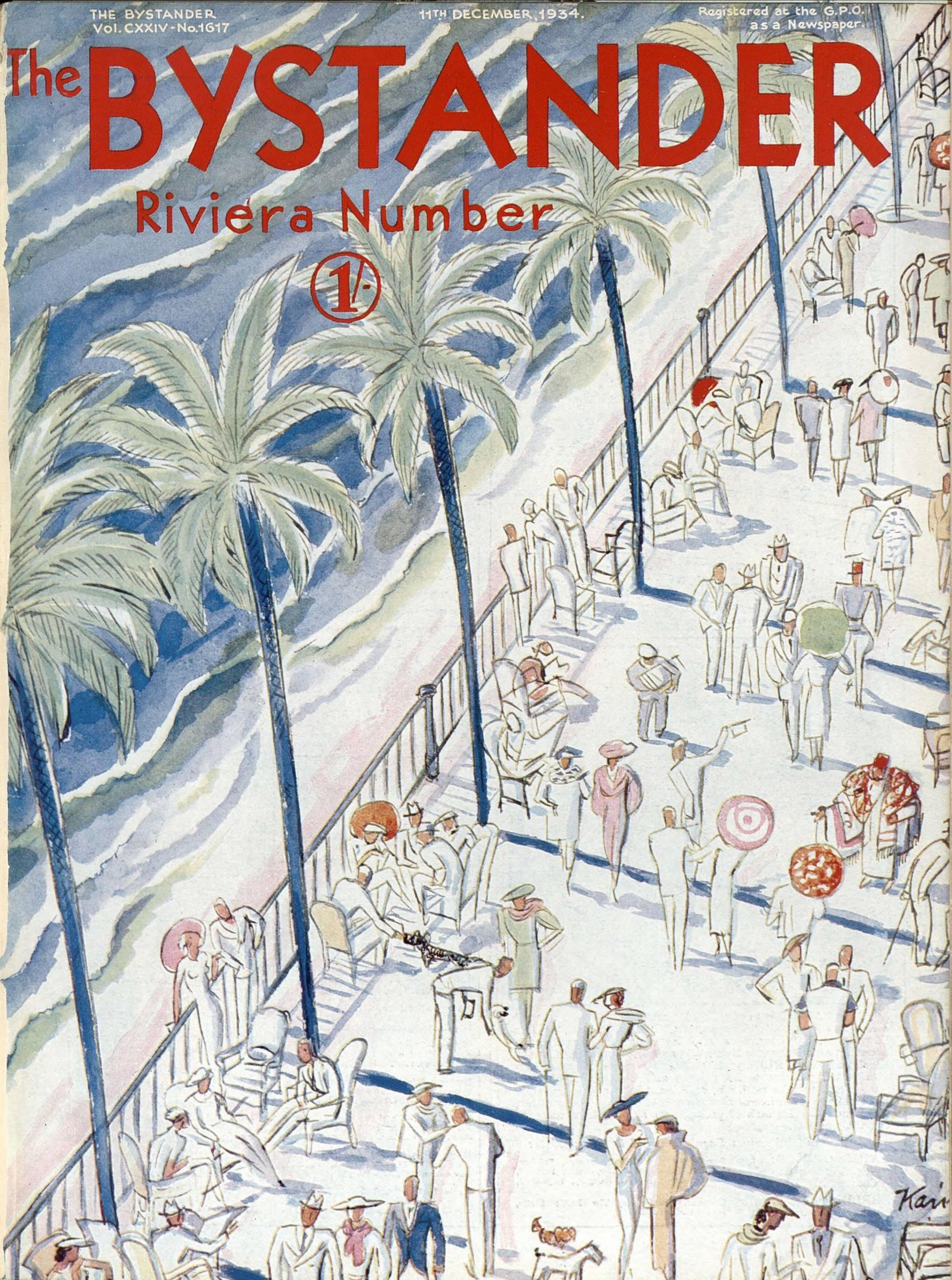
11TH DECEMBER, 1934.

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

The BYSTANDER

Riviera Number

1/-



VAPEX WILL STOP THAT COLD

A drop on your handkerchief, breathed often, carries healing vapours into the nose and throat, relieving congestion and killing the germs.

V.116

Let ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS Help You When You Go to Paris and Berlin.

The ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS Reading Room in Berlin.

AT the PARIS Offices of "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS," "THE SPHERE," "THE SKETCH," "THE TATLER," "THE BYSTANDER," "BRITANNIA AND EVE," "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS," 65 and 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, and at BERLIN, 32, Kurfürstendamm, there is a comfortable Reading Room where current and back copies of these publications may be read. In addition, advice and information will gladly be given free of charge on hotels, travel, amusements, shops, and the despatch of packages to all countries throughout the world.

All Continental Business Enquiries should be Addressed to:

PARIS OFFICE: 65-67 Avenue des Champs Elysées. *for* France, Channel Islands, Monaco, Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Austria, Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Yugoslavia, and the Balkan States.

BERLIN OFFICE: Kurfürstendamm, 32 *for* Germany, Scandinavia, The Baltic States, Russia and Poland.

AMUSEMENTS

COLISEUM. (Charing Cross.) (Temple Bar 3161.)

TWICE DAILY, at 2.30 and 8.30.

Last Weeks. BLACKBIRDS OF 1934

NEW EDITION, DEC. 20.—BOOK NOW.

HOTELS

SUNNY SOUTH CALLING

If you choose the Royal Victoria, you will be surprised to find that a hotel so up-to-date can be so homely. So near to the sea and yet so sheltered. So luxurious and yet so moderate in price. You cannot guess how comfortable and easy life can be until you stay there. Lift. 100 bedrooms with Hot and Cold water. 4½ gns. weekly. Also private suites. Central and electric heating.

ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL

MARINA, ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA. *Tel.: Hastings 869.*

CADOGAN HOTEL

SLOANE STREET LONDON

Private suites. Bedrooms with private bathrooms and toilets. Telephone in all rooms.

Telephone: Sloane 7141. *Telegrams: 'Nagodac, Knights, London.'*

CONTINENTAL HOTELS

BALEARIC ISLANDS.

Majorca.—Formentor Hotel.—Full pension from 15/- daily. The Honolulu of the Mediterranee. Patronized by Royalty.

Mallorca, English Guesthouse.—All sports. M. Scott, 90 Cuesta Bonanova, Palma, Baleares, España.

Palma de Majorca.—Hotel Ingles gives the best of the best at mod. rates. Pens. fr. Ptas. 13 to 20. Spec. tms. long stay. Eng. spoken.

BELGIUM.

Le Zoute-Knocke: The Golf Hotel—"Always Open." Inclusive winter terms 10/-.

CHANNEL ISLANDS.

Guernsey.—Moore's Queen's Hotel.—Fully licnsd., with H. & C. running water. Central. 3 Gns. to end of June. 4 Gns. summer. A.A.

FRANCE.

Paris. Bohy-Lafayette, nr. Opera. Sq. Montholon—Com. of de luxe hotl. lowest rates. Apply for illus. tariff to J. Bohy, Mng. Dir.

Paris.—Hotel Lutetia.—The best Hotel on the left bank. Every possible comfort. Tea and Dinner Concerts.

Cannes.—Hotel des Anglais.—Highest class residential hotel in large park. "Going to Cannes means staying at the Anglais."

Cannes.—The Grand Hotel.—Unique palm and flower garden on the Croisette.

Hyeres — Hotel Continental — Quietly situated in large park. Dominating view full South. From Frs. 35.

Juan-les-Pins.—Les Ambassadeurs.—Facing beach and Casino, every room with balcony. Bath. 'Phone. Spec. Win. t'ms. A.A., R.A.C.

Menton.—Hotel Royal & Westminster—on Sea Front with gdn. 1st cl. 100 yds. fr. New Casino. Quotations in sterl. on demand.

Menton.—The Majestic (Swiss Hotel).—Nearest to Casino Facing Gdns. Renovated, and reduced. rates. Pens. fr. 4½ gns. wkly.

Menton.—Orient Hotel.—A most lux. hotel, centr. sit. 200 rooms, 100 baths. Terms from Frs. 55 per day, fac. south. Prop. L. Brunetti.

Monte Carlo.—Hotel Bristol & Majestic.—200 rms., fac. sea. Big lounge, bar, bridge room. Engl. clientele. Incl. terms fr. 35 Frs.

Monte Carlo.—Hotel des Etrangers.—Absolutely 1st-class. Terms, including Government tax, from Fs. 35.

Monte Carlo.—Grand Hotel National.—English. All comfts. 70 rooms. Near Casino. 1st-class cooking. Inclusive from 35 Frs.

FRANCE—*continued.*

Monte Carlo.—Royal Hotel.—All comforts. Full South; garden overlooking sea; renowned cuisine. Pension from Frs. 55.

Nice.—Atlantic Hotel.—First class, 200 rms. Own Gar. with lock-ups. Attr. tms. Annexe: Hotel Adelphi. Rms. fr. Fs. 25. Entir. renov.

Versailles.—"Le Home Versaillais," 58, rue du Maréchal Foch. Rooms. Studios. Furn'd flats, 1st-class installation. Moderate terms.

ITALY.

Rome.—Hotel Palace-Ambassadeurs.—Near Pincio Gardens. Unrivalled for its luxury and comft. Very special reduced rates.

Rome.—Hotel Victoria.—Sunny location opp. Borghese Gardens. Remodernized 1934. Pension Lit. 38. Special rates for long stays.

Albissola Marina Savona—(Italian Riviera)—**Hotel Milano.**—Cen. heating. Run. water, warm & cold in all rms. Full wkly. Pens. £2.0.0

Capri.—Hotel Pagano Vittoria.—Quietude. Sun. Sea. Garden. Modern comforts. Pension Lire 28-35.

Capri.—Where Winter is Spring.—**Quisisana Grand Hotel.**—The Best on the Sea. G. Izzo, Managing Proprietor.

Lavagna—(Italian Riviera)—**Hotel Nazionale**—On the sea. Cen. heat. Cold and warm run. water in all rms. Good cuisine. Pens. Lire 20.

Rapallo-Genoa—Hotel Riviera Splendida—Pension-Restaurant, Open the whole year. Moderate terms. Possessor Cav. A. Bottinelli.

Sestri Levante (Italian Riviera).—**Hotel Nettuno.**—Extraordinary position on the Sea. All comforts. Pension, Lire 23.

SWITZERLAND.

Geneva.—The Beau-Rivage.—Finest pos. on the lake, fac. Mt. Blanc. All mod. comfort. Former prices reduced. Rms. fm. Sw. Frs. 7.

Geneva.—Hotel Richemond.—First-class family hotel, overlooking lake. Most up-to-date. Rooms from 7 Frs.

Adelboden.—Adler Hotel and Kursaal.—Exc. Ski-ing & Curling, indoor amus. Eng. Ski-Club, Best Food, incl. terms from Fr. 14.

Lausanne—Belvedere Hotel.—Best position. First-class cuisine. Diet. Weekly terms, all inclusive from £5.0.0.

Lausanne—Byron Hotel.—Best position, all m. comfort, first-class cuisine, diet. Weekly terms, all inclusive from £4.

Lausanne-Palace-Beau-Site Hotels.—First class at reas'able rates. Exc. cuisine. Nicest position. Park. Garage. Priv. Tennis. Golf.

Les Avants S/Montreux 3281 ft.—**Hotel de Jaman Bellevue**—1st cl. fam. hotl.; renvatd., run. water. Winter sports. Incl. terms fr. 12s.

Wengen.—Park Hotel Beausite.—1st class, all mod. con. in beaut. sun. & centr. pos. All sports. Incl. t'ms with after. tea from Frs. 16.

The Bystander, December 11, 1934

No. 1617. Vol. CXXIV.

The BYSTANDER

NORMA SHEARER

A beautiful camera study of Norma Shearer, who has just been chosen by M.-G.-M. to play Marie-Antoinette in their film of that name, based on Stefan Zweig's brilliant book. The film has not gone into production yet, nor has all the cast been chosen, but there is a rumour that Charles Laughton may possibly take the part of Louis XVI. Norma Shearer's last film was "The Barretts of Wimpole Street," in which she acted so supremely well as Elizabeth Barrett, to Charles Laughton's Mr. Barrett

LADY HELEN AND LADY MARY STEWART RUN A RAFFLE

The two youngest Londonderry sisters raffled a beautifully embroidered quilt, which Lady Helen Stewart is displaying over her shoulder, at the At Home which Lady Londonderry gave in connection with a dinner being held to-morrow at the Trocadero. The dinner is in aid of the Women's Employment Federation, with Princess Helena Victoria as patron, and Lady Londonderry as president. Lady Margaret, the second of Lord and Lady Londonderry's four daughters, married Mr. Alan Muntz last month

December Wedding

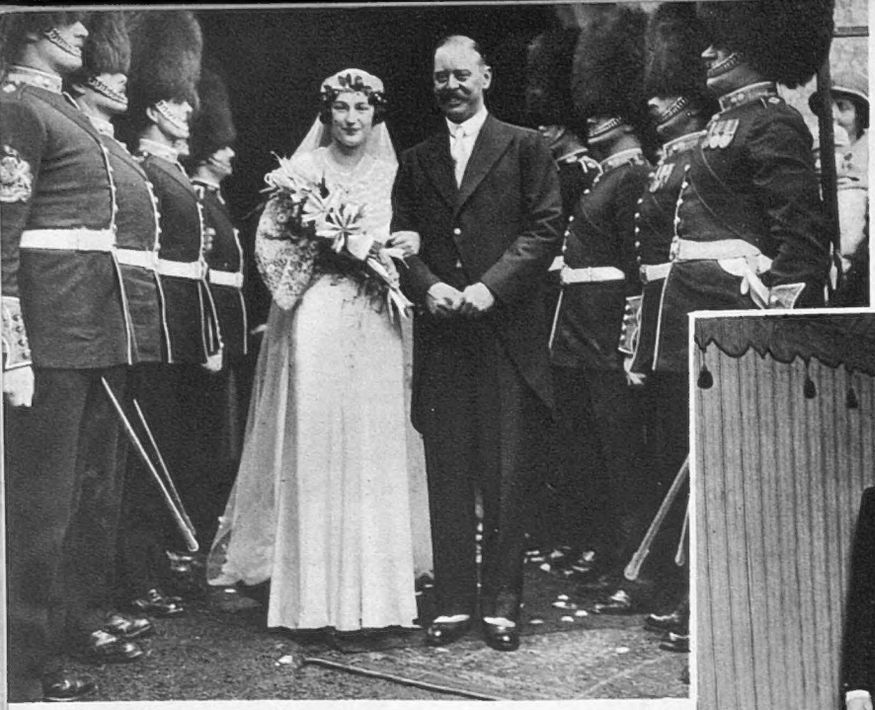
Mr. Anthony Powell and Lady Violet Pakenham

Leaving All Saints', Ennismore Gardens

Mr. Anthony Powell and Lady Violet Pakenham were married in the morning, at All Saints', Ennismore Gardens. Lady Violet, who is the third of the Earl of Longford's four sisters, and twenty-two, had no bridesmaids; she was given away by her brother, the Hon. Francis Longford. Mr. Anthony Powell is the only son of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. P. W. L. Powell, of 3, Clarence Terrace, Regent's Park. He is the author of three novels, "Afternoon Men," "Venusberg," and "A View to a Death." He and his bride are honeymooning in Greece

Photo Ker-Seymer

Left: Capt. Charles Michael Dillwyn-Venables-Llewelyn, Grenadier Guards, Sir Charles and Lady Venables-Llewelyn's son, and Lady Delia Hicks-Beach, Lord St. Aldwyn's sister, were married last week at Coln St. Aldwyn, Glos. They had a guard of honour of Warrant Officers and N.C.O.s of the bridegroom's regiment



Capt. C. M. Dillwyn-Venables-Llewelyn and Lady Delia Hicks-Beach

Mr. Arthur Leveson and Miss Olivia Campbell

The Scots Guards Loan Exhibition Luncheon

Left: Mr. Arthur Leveson, only son of the late Admiral Sir Arthur Leveson and Lady Leveson, and Miss Olivia Campbell, the Rev. the Hon. Nigel and Mrs. Campbell's only daughter, leaving Christ Church, Lancaster Gate, after their wedding

Gone Greek for Charity

Miss Mevagh Forbes and Miss Elyse King were two of the Muses in the Greek Masque and Festa held last week at the Dorchester in aid of the Waifs and Strays Society

· ROUNDABOUT . . .

Mayfair in Committee for the Paradise Ball

Left: Lord and Lady Westmorland at the meeting at the Hon. Mrs. Loel Guinness's house in connection with the Paradise Ball

Above: Lady Elizabeth Paget, Mrs. Loel Guinness and Lady Weymouth have all been helping with the Paradise Ball, which takes place to-night in aid of the British Empire Cancer Campaign

Swaebe

Left: Lord Hailsham, Secretary of State for War, Lord Leicester, who used to be in the Scots Guards, and Col. E. C. T. Warner, at the lunch given before the opening of the Scots Guards Loan Exhibition at 39 Grosvenor Square

Right: the Hon. Hamish St. Clair Erskine and Lady Dufferin and Ava at the Gala Night at the "Café"

Swaebe

Chariteers at the Café de Paris

Organising the "Lorna Doone" Charity Première

Sir Francis Goodenough, Major Jack Courtauld, Mrs. A. H. Du Boulay, her daughter, Mrs. Iain Murray and the Duchess of Richmond and Gordon at a committee meeting at the Carlton Hotel. The première is being held in aid of the National Institute of Industrial Psychology, whose Women's Committee, under Mrs. Jack Courtauld's chairmanship, helps children in the choice of their careers

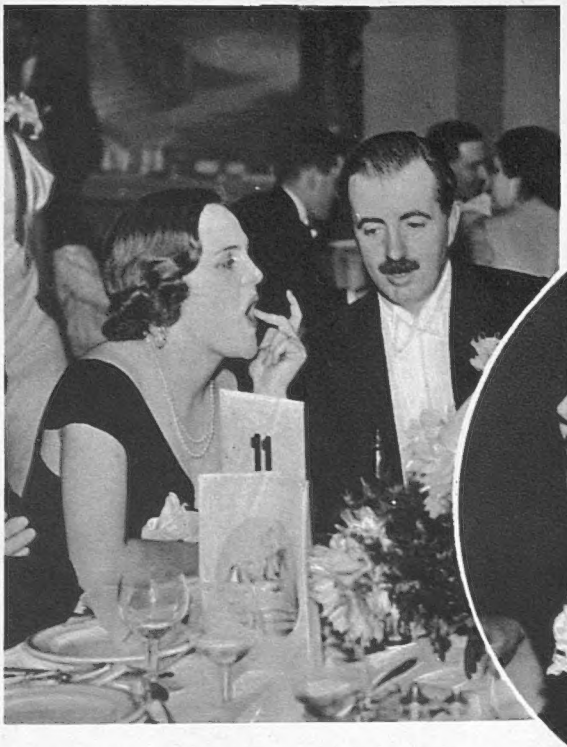
Right, above: the Hon. Ruth Cockayne and Mr. H. M. Lawrence at the Cresta Ball. Right: Capt. and Mrs. D'Arcy Rutherford; he was one of the organisers of the ball

Below: Miss Florrie Owen, Mr. David Looker, the Hon. Mrs. Lucius Carey, Mr. Ralph Harbord and Miss Tiny Dennistoun Sword, five more winter-sportsmen at the Cresta Ball

The Cresta Ball at the Dorchester

Swaebe

The Hon. Mrs. Francis Curzon, M. Stanzi, Miss J. Combe, the Hon. Francis Curzon, hon. life president of the St. Moritz Tobogganing Club, in aid of which the Cresta Ball was held, and Major Oldham



Lady Jersey talking to Lord Stanley at supper. Lady Stanley was one of the deputy-chairmen of the ball, and took a party to it

Right: Lady Cambridge and Captain John Drury-Lowe, who were both in the enormous party Mrs. Richard Bethell took to the dance

Below: Lady Georgiana Curzon, another of Mrs. Richard Bethell's guests, and Miss Charmian Fane

Swaebe

The Steeplechase Ball

A Social Night-Out for a Political Cause

Right: Lady Ann Villiers, who also went to Grosvenor House in Mrs. Richard Bethell's party, is with Miss Irene Cholmondeley

Left: Mrs. Part, a member of the committee, and the Duchess of Sutherland, the chairman. The ball was held to raise funds for the work of Conservative and Unionist Women's Associations in London

Above: Mrs. Stanley Baldwin, who received the guests, talking to Lady Eyres-Monsell, the chairman, who made the ball the success it was

Left: Lady Ursula Manners, Lord Borodale, M.P., and the Hon. Eveleen Campbell-Gray were in another party at Grosvenor House

Swaebe

CELEBRITIES in CAMEO

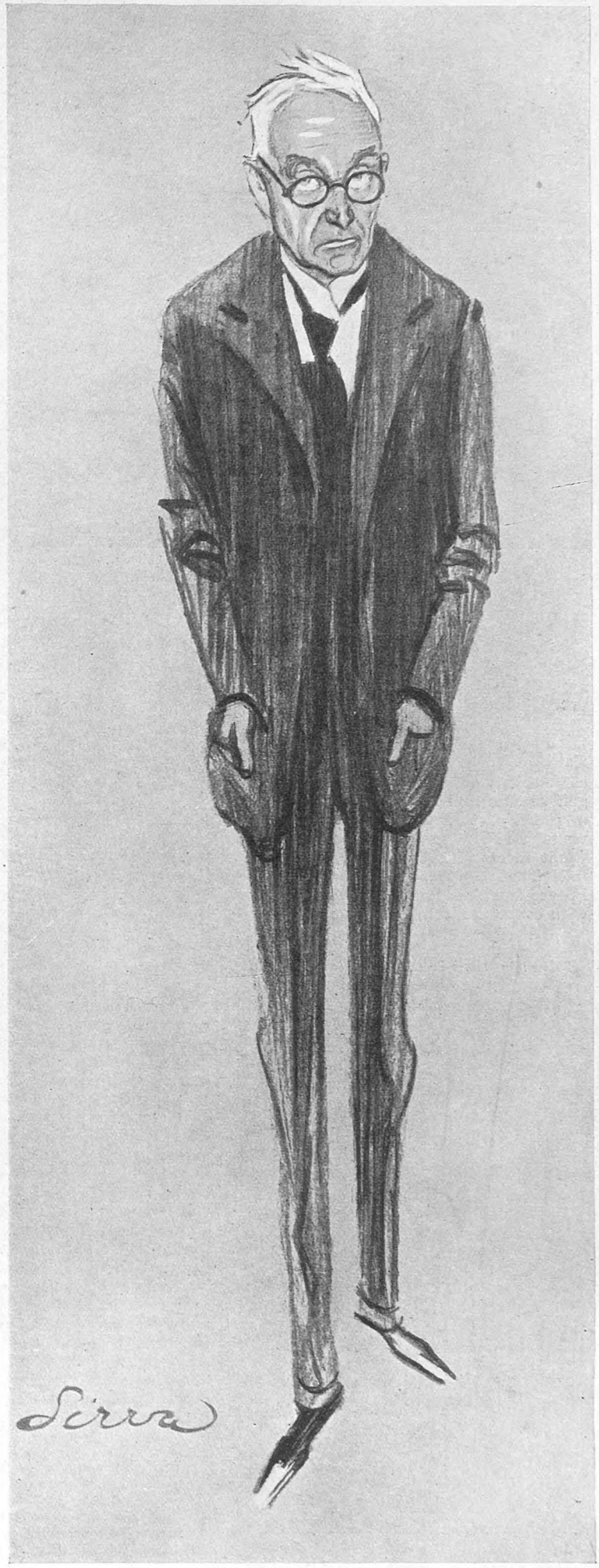
No. 80

Lord Riddell

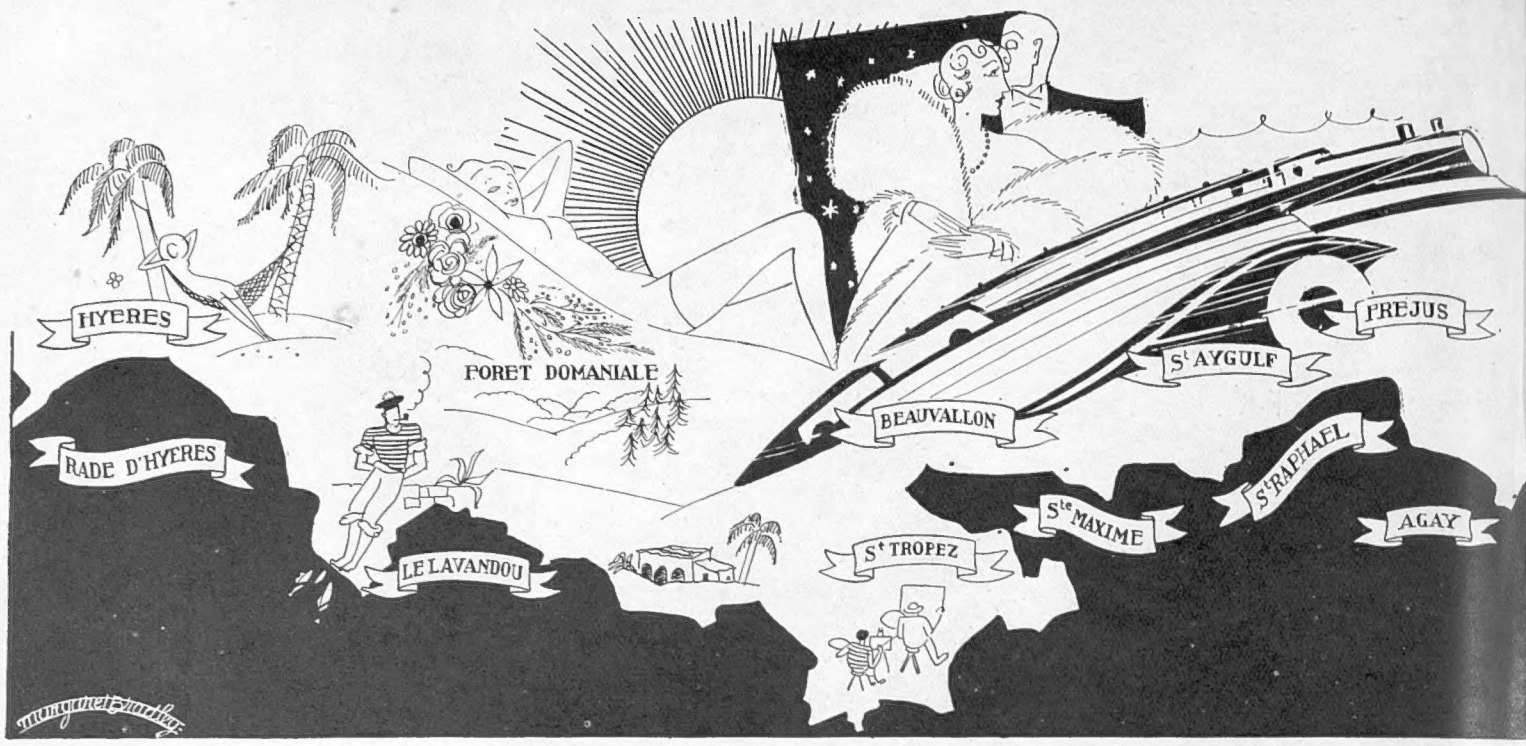
Potted by Charles Gay

Caricatured by Sirra

TRY as I may, I cannot find anyone who has ever met any of Lord Riddell's relatives, apart from his wife and his in-laws. He was born near Edinburgh in May 1865, and is thus in his seventieth year. Unfortunately, he has not been at all well recently, which is why I have not gone down to Walton Heath to seek him in person. Chairman of the directors of the *News of the World*, he is a tall, rather gaunt man, with a long upper lip, very cold, grey eyes and, normally, a slow voice. You will often see him in horn spectacles. They tell me that when he is angry he talks fast. But on the many occasions I have met him, he has never yet done so. At the same time, he always makes me—and many other people—feel just like a schoolboy again. This is due to the fact that he was originally a solicitor, being admitted at the age of twenty-three. His firm being agents for Cardiff Corporation, he met the late Lascelles Carr, proprietor of the *Western Mail*, and thus became interested in newspapers. When Carr, the uncle of Sir Emsley Carr, bought the then moribund *News of the World* in 1892, Lord Riddell joined forces with him and since then has increased the circulation from 40,000 to four million. For he quickly gave up his practice for Fleet Street. Since that day he has become the brains behind Newnes and Pearsons, and is especially fond of *John o' London's Weekly*, his pet preserve. During the Peace Treaty negotiations at Versailles he acted as the liaison between Fleet Street and the Prime Minister. For years he was Mr. Lloyd George's close friend. But his chief interest in life has always been talking. He can be sarcastic, witty, anything but dull. He gets up late and goes to bed very late. He has spent fifty thousand pounds on Walton Heath golf course. He has given twice that to the Royal Free Hospital. He is immensely proud of his prize vegetables. He dislikes products of Oxford, wisely preferring the education of the technical schools to all others. His golf has always been close to his heart, but—to change the metaphor—he keeps his nose for news even on the links. Always he has a cynical smile of infinite age. He eats very little, is practically a teetotaller, and can be extremely generous. Lord Riddell is an acute judge of character, regards Scotsmen as the salt of the earth, and is really only happy when he is working or dining out and telling stories. He lives at what was originally intended to be the dormy house of the Walton Heath Golf Club. Through him James Braid became the first golf professional to be elected an honorary member of a golf club. Lord Riddell was knighted in 1909, being created a baron in 1920. He has always called a spade a spade. He also delights to call himself a Scotsman, though you would never guess it from his incisive voice. Finally, he has a repertoire of good stories only excelled by the late Lord Dewar.



The "Bystander" deeply regrets the death of Lord Riddell, which occurred after this page had gone to press



Some people may find the study of cartography somewhat dull, but we venture to think that no

THEIR NATIVE HEATH . . .

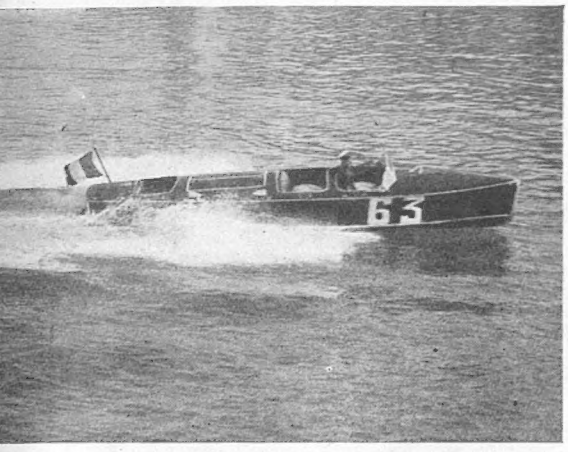
Popular Rendezvous and their Patrons

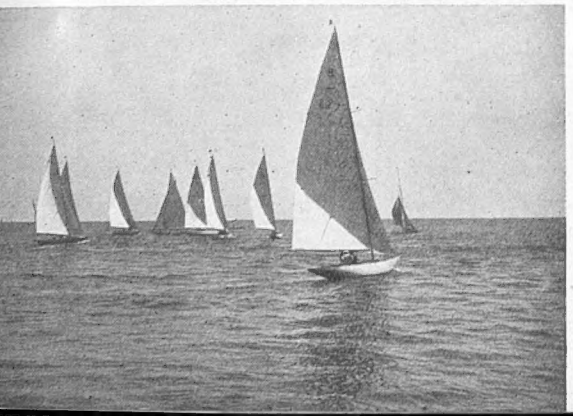
No. 22. The Riviera

By CHARLES GRAVES

WHEN the social history of the post-war era of France is written, one may be sure that great stress will be laid on the English invasion and—from a sporting point of view—civilisation of the Riviera. The French were the first of the astute hôteliers of the Continent to realise that, if you are going to acquire English currency, you must immediately build golf courses and lawn tennis courts and, if possible, squash courts for English visitors. Polo grounds and six-metre yacht races were also found to be helpful. The result is that the South of France from Menton to Toulon is studded with every inducement to the sportsman to spend time, money and oaths on his favourite pastime. Casinos, sunshine, palm-trees, and admirable foods and wines were found not to be enough. Fortunately for France, Italy discovered this a decade later, and as it takes at least four years for the original golfer's heel to tread down the moss, and the original golfer's determination to explain to caddies the notable difference between a putter and a niblick, France still has the Continental sporting market much to herself.

Below: a motor-boat at speed on its way, churning up the inimitable Mediterranean blue

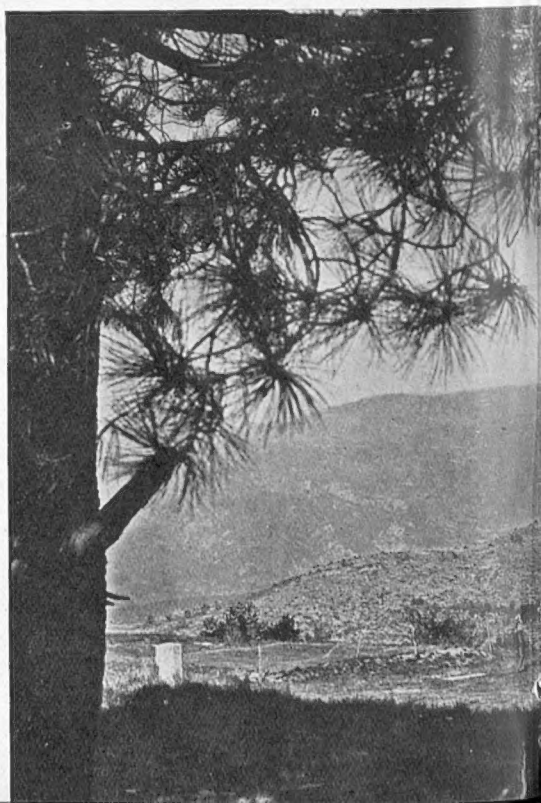


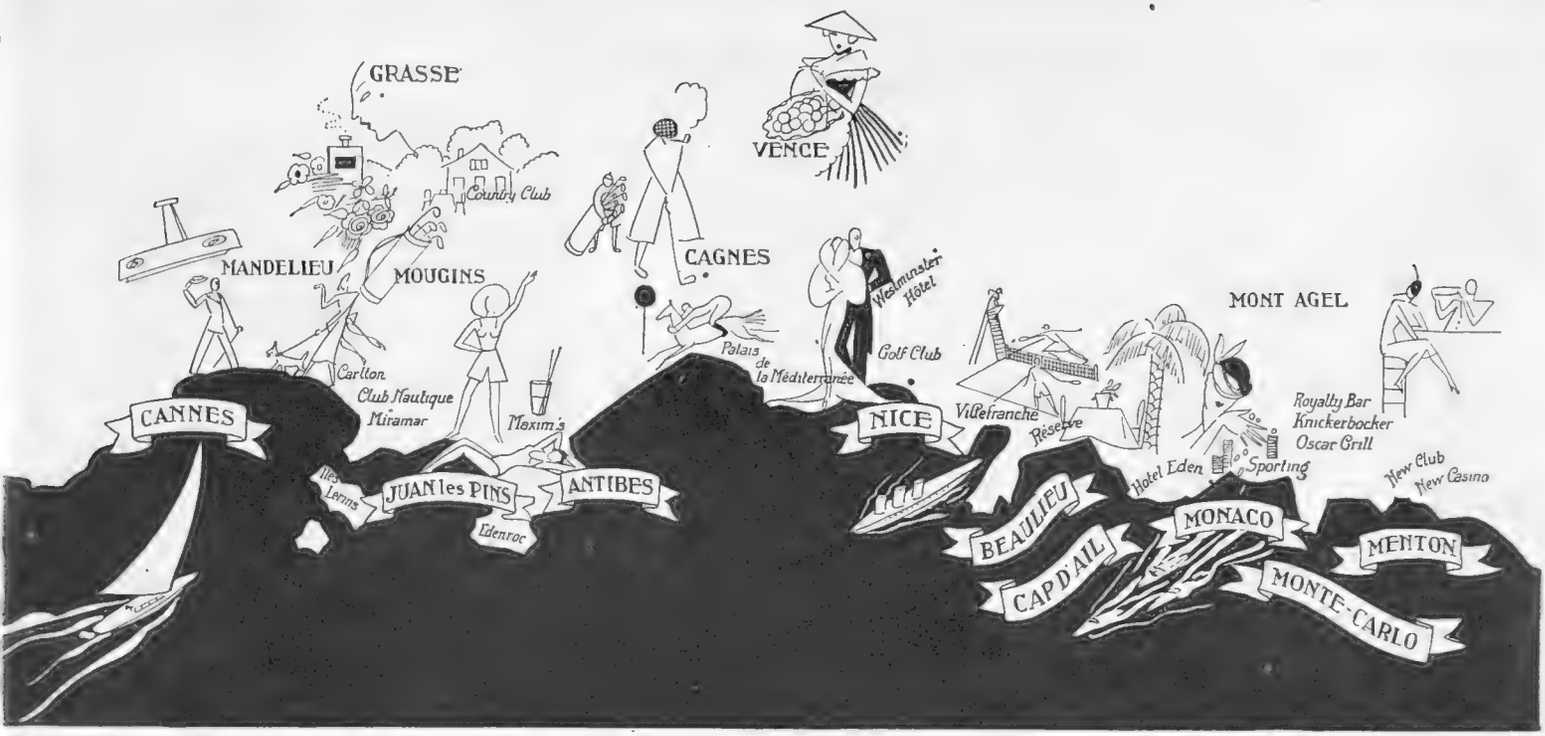


MIND you, the golf architects, nearly always Englishmen, like Simpson, realised that the average clientèle would be fifty and not too energetic, so the courses were laid out in a kindly way, usually with the ninth hole near the club-house and no hole, if possible, over five hundred yards long. This is not to say that they are not extremely sporting. Valescure, Cagnes, Mont Agel (now known as the Monte Carlo G.C.), Mougins and Menton all have a number of excellent holes. You can enjoy yourself, too, in a light-hearted way, at St. Maxime. Doyen of Riviera golf courses is Mont Agel, which is playing better to-day than ever before in its history. I forget how many million francs it cost to remove the stones in the first instance. In the past three years many more cart-loads have been removed, and the turf was at least as luxuriant last summer as on many well-known English courses. It was laid out by Willie Park, and was the original cause of Andrew Kirkaldy's comment, "I 'm no b——y goat," when

Yachting is one of the favourite Riviera pastimes, as the picture on the left shows

Right: a picturesque scene on the Monte Carlo golf course at Mont Agel, which is nearly three thousand feet above sea-level





"Bystander" reader would consider this map of the Côte d'Azur anything but amusing to look at

asked what he thought of the course. There was some justification at the time. But since then it has been re-designed at least twice. The professional is George Dow, an excellent chap. There are fifty caddies. Robertson is still the secretary, as ever, accompanied by his two Cairns. Douglas Fairbanks plays regularly when in the neighbourhood—and, by-the-bye, he is no mean striker of the ball. Phillips Oppenheim, as a change from his beloved Cagnes, is another frequent visitor. Sir Robert Hadfield and any number of admirals and generals make their way up by car, now that the funicular is no longer working.

DOYEN of the lawn-tennis clubs on the Riviera are those at Cannes. Never shall I forget the historic and only occasion when Suzanne Lenglen met Helen Wills. Bandeau versus eye-shade it was, and thirty Frenchmen who had secreted themselves in the eucalyptus-tree in the back run of the No. 1 Court were shaken out of it by energetic gendarmes. Lenglen won. That must have been in 1926, when Helen Wills was comparatively unknown, and that evening she and I danced together until supper. There have been many famous encounters on those courts. Lily Alvarez arriving in her flawless Rolls; Eileen Bennett, slim and trim, and always chaperoned by her mother—I 've seen 'em all, with the aged King of Sweden playing quite a respectable doubles game, and the gigantic Lyttelton Rogers never forgetting for a moment that he was an Irishman.

FROM 1924 onwards the tournaments at Cannes—and Nice and Beaulieu and Monte Carlo—attracted, and still attract, anybody who was anybody in lawn tennis, including Mlle. Weiwers, Champion of Luxembourg. Burke saw to that. Over the way, at Beaulieu, was the first place I ever saw Kozeluh in action. They are swell courts, with the Réserve only a few yards away if you felt hungry after a set or two. One of Warwick Deeping's best short stories was about a lawn tennis tournament there. Pretty little Cilly Aussem was always a great favourite, despite her German extraction. Poor dear, she was always rather delicate. Mlle. Vlasto I also saw for the first time at Beaulieu. And how handy is the bar of the Bristol. Happy days! I expect the King and Queen of Siam remember them. Somerset Maugham, after putting a full stop to his latest short story, may be found on the courts. Godfrey Winn, too. Over at the Country Club at Monte Carlo it looks as though every stone in the surrounding walls has been bought individually in Bond Street and put in by hand. The dark-green myrtle-trees, the low-flung club-house, which has gone all Moorish, the rambler roses, the peacock windows—it is Hollywood, and more, with first-class lawn tennis all the time.

OVER at Mougins they have a most exclusive golf course. Michael Arlen learnt to play there, and at one time was quite a bull of himself. I forget if it was there or at Valescure I used to play with One-armed Sutton. He used to hit the ball a hundred and eighty

(Continued on page 536)

A general view of the Country Club, Monte Carlo, with its bathing beach on the right and its perfectly kept lawn tennis courts with their beautiful red surface

A motor rally at Monte Carlo, showing two cars competing on a road leading to the Casino. The harbour can be seen in the middle distance, and Monaco at the back

Listen...

SAVE for the revival of "Journey's End," which, after all, is only make-believe, all is apparently quiet at the moment on the West End front. On the principle that some sleeping dogs lie better than others, we would make so bold as to pass a few comments of our own on what was easily London's most-discussed fight for many years.

•

LIKE all the truly great contests that take place in the gay Metropolis, not a single blow reached its objective, the only casualty being a dear old lady of title who was pushed off her chair while stoutly defending her neutrality.

•

WHETHER there will be a return meeting or not remains to be seen. It was, however, felt by many that in this first encounter the protagonists hardly did themselves justice. Wembley is being talked of as the venue for the return scrap, but promoters should remember that it would not go with half the swing there as it did in a West End restaurant, with the bone of contention weeping in the vestibule.

•

WE have always been strict believers in the old world adage that it's an ill wind that blows nobody any good, and the charity dance which took place on the night following the "fight" certainly benefited. Interviewed by our special reporter, the stouter of the "fighters" had announced his intention of attacking his opponent whenever they met, and as all smart London was aware that they were both putting on their tail-coats and white ties in the sacred cause of charity the following evening, they turned up in force. To their bitter disappointment, not a blow was struck; there was not even a repetition of those ugly rushes which characterised the previous evening's sport.

•

A LADY dining with her ex-husband's cousin; an ex-husband in earnest confab with his lately divorced wife; and Mr. Hamish Erskine whirling round the room with Mrs. Peter Rodd—ye gods, what an evening! We, too, are all in favour of reviving the good old days. Put aside my Marina pill-box, and give me my toque, lace me tightly, and fix my bustle as it becomes me best; order the brougham, and have the horses rough-shod, lest there be a frost.

•

PRIOR to the Duke of Kent's, the two most slap-up marriages we had ever attended were the Sweeny and Smiley nuptials, and we would like to record that no two marriages solemnised for many a long day have been more brilliantly successful. Margaret and Charlie still look as if they'd like to eat each other up, but, while one could never imagine Hugh and Nancy eating anyone up, they are, nevertheless, divinely happy.

•

BAD behaviour in restaurants is inexcusable, and we don't mean the young man, or old one, for that matter, who, late in the evening, says a lot of things he doesn't mean. Dear me, no. We're all for a bit of fun, but we do dislike the young man who thinks the excuse: "Sorry, I was plastered," lets him out of murder, rape, arson, or even the destruction of a dozen plates. If one or two young men realised quite what crashing bores they were universally considered, they might behave a little better.

•

WE would like to make one of our very lowest curtsies to the gentleman who designed the pews in Westminster Abbey, as we have yet to meet anyone present who didn't have just the most wonderful view of the whole proceedings. "Just too marvellous of the dear Queen. With all she has to do, she found time to ring up and give instructions that I should be given one of the very best seats." To admit you were behind a pillar, and could see nothing, is equivalent to saying one had been asked out to dinner and fed in the servants' hall.

•

LORD CASTLEROSSE wrote that on enquiring who a tall young man was, dining in Quaglino's, he was informed it was Lord Brougham and Vaux. This sounds very much the same as if the Aga Khan enquired who that very little man was, and was told it was Gordon Richards.

•

MRS. SWEENY looks soulful; Lady Smiley looks contented; Lady Bridget Parsons looks divine, but bored; Lady Castlerosse looks restless; and Lady Bridget Poulett looks at herself in the mirror. All five are very lovely.

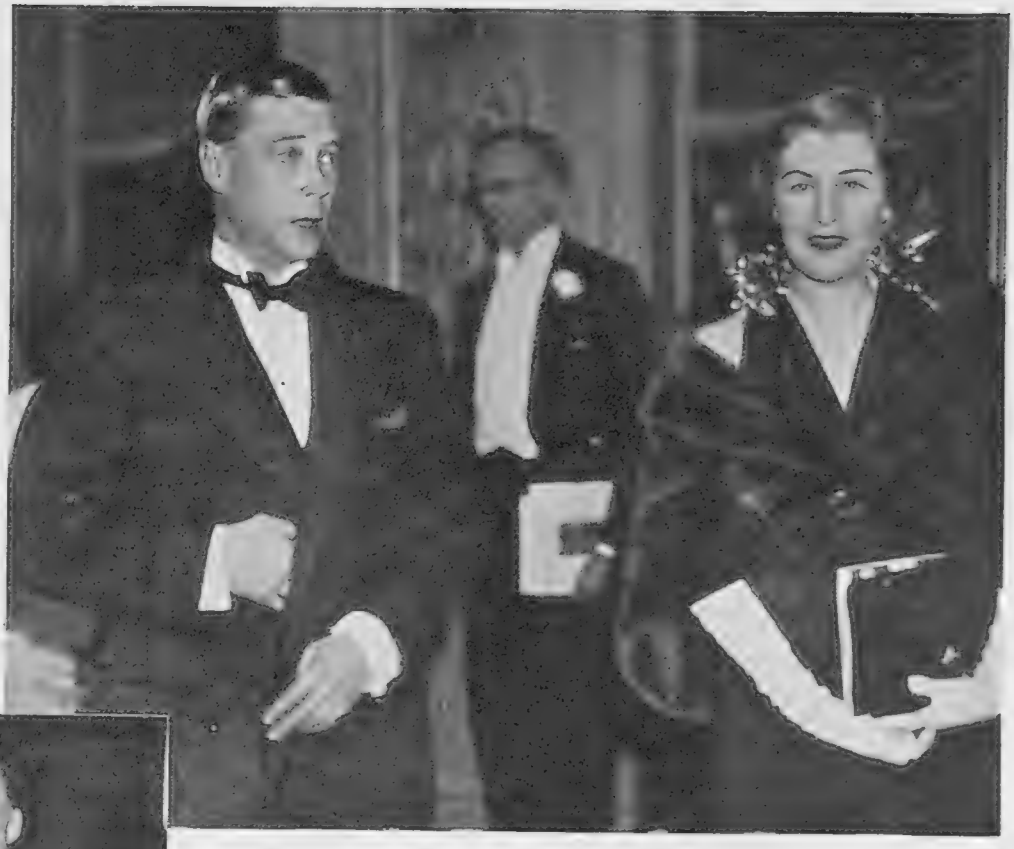
POPULAR WOMEN

No. 2.—Lady Mary Lygon

Yevonde

IMAGINE a very lovely, streamlined Mae West and you will get a fairly accurate picture of Lady Mary Lygon. There, most emphatically, the resemblance ends, as anyone less tough than Lady Mary it would be impossible to imagine, and her "Thank you for the lovely party," at the conclusion of every function she attends, is like the tinkle of silver bells. Lady Mary is the only really lovely woman we have ever met who has no enemies among her own sex, and needless to say, she is universally adored by the chaps. Primarily artistic, Lady Mary goes very well to hounds and is a great supporter of all-in wrestling. She has lately returned from Rome, where she has been staying with her father, whom she adores. Ask Miss Olga Lynn, Lady Castlerosse, Lord Berners, or Randolph Churchill, to mention four well-known people, who they consider the nicest woman in London, and I bet we can tell you their answer.

Captain and Mrs. Woolf Barnato went to see George Arliss as the Duke of Wellington; the première was the last great event of Royal Wedding week



The Prince of Wales being received and taken to his seat by Lady Portarlington, who was the chairman of the Grand Committee which organised the charity première of George Arliss's first British film

Lord and Lady Furness were two more of the very Mayfair audience. The traffic block and crowds in the Strand when the celebrities were arriving, were more terrific than ever

Mrs. Goldman talking to Lord Portarlington in the foyer at the Tivoli before the show

Lady Carisbrooke, who is with Almina, Lady Carnarvon, was one of the patronesses. No less than £7300 was presented by Gaumont-British, as a result of the evening's performance, to the Reconstruction Fund of the Hospital, for which £400,000 is required

Film Faces

At "The Iron Duke" Première In Aid of The Great Ormond Street Hospital for Sick Children

Howard Marshall on "Rugger"

The 'Varsity Match: A Prophecy, with Reasons

Howard Marshall

Our "Rugger" correspondent, Howard Marshall, at his home at Chobham, with his four-year-old son, Andy. It was Howard Marshall to whom millions listened when he broadcast the description of the Royal wedding

England v. Possibles, at Kirkstall

A nasty jar was given the Selectors when the Possibles routed the England fifteen in the trial match at Kirkstall, Leeds, by 25 points to 13. The picture above shows the Possibles in possession on the England twenty-five line

I DO not propose to dogmatise about the 'Varsity match, which to-morrow will set the vast stands at Twickenham a-ringing. I must write about it, though, for this is the season of the year when a scribbler is forced to give his theories some shape and definition. "Come, come," say those who lie in wait. "You have, my dear Sir, expressed your vague and, doubtless, biased expectations of an Oxford victory. Now give us your reasons." Thus cornered, I must embark upon some sort of speculation, though I plead, as usual, that, of all matches, that between the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge is most unlikely to run true to form.

AT once this reinforces my predeliction for Oxford. By groping among the newspaper files, you will be able to prove to yourself that Cambridge are, beyond doubt, the more powerful side. Why, ten days ago a reputable journal observed in a snappy head-line: "Cambridge the Favourites," and that, in short, represents the general trend of opinion. Have not Cambridge beaten Newport, Blackheath, the London Scottish, the Harlequins, Guy's, Bart's, the United Services, and Leicester? And have not Oxford been beaten by Newport, Blackheath, the London Scottish, Richmond, and the United Services? The records, therefore, put Cambridge a long way ahead, and there is no doubt that this Cambridge team is talented, lively, and altogether formidable.

LET us examine it in detail. G. W. Parker, an admirably sound full-back. W. G. S. Johnston and K. C. Fyfe, wing three-quarters whose ferocity in attack is widely respected; Fyfe may be slow, but he is clever and full of resource, a fine footballer. P. C. Candler and W. Wooller, alert and thrustful centres, and Wooller especially, with his weight and strong running, a menace to all but the most resolute tackling. C. W. Jones at stand-off half, a player of genius, with exceptional speed and match-winning capabilities. V. A. Cox, a scrum-half who may be relied upon to do his job adequately. Here is a back division of uncommon merit; one, moreover, which has proved its worth in attack, though in defence it may be a little uncertain.

FORWARD, Cambridge have a pack of big, vigorous, rough-and-tumble forwards, whose hurricane methods in the open have shaken the sturdiest of opponents. A. M. Rees, moreover, is in fine fettle as a skirmisher and will doubtless plague the Oxford mid-field players. Good forwards, then, up to a point, but I am bound to say that they strike me as an untidy pack, a pack which could be worn down by steady, compact, concentrated scrummaging.

THIS is precisely where the Oxford forwards have their chance. Man for man, they are smaller than their opponents, but they fit better in the tight, and the pairing of J. B. Bowers and C. T. Bloxham in the second row has given them a binding lock which transmits weight extremely effectively. They have in E. Nicholson a hooker of outstanding ability, and in M. M. Cooper and K. A. James two back-row forwards who are both constructive and intelligent. I would go so far as to say that Cooper, on his form against Major Stanley's XV., is the best loose forward I have seen this year. Then J. C. Guy is a tough and competent scrum-half, and K. L. T. Jackson, if he is the exact antithesis of Jones at stand-off half, is a beautifully balanced, smooth player whose defensive covering should prove invaluable.

NOW we come to Oxford's most obvious cause for hope, their International three-quarter line, H. D. B. Lorraine, of Scotland, and P. Cranmer, of England, in the centre, and A. L. Warr, of England, on the right wing, and G. R. Rees-Jones, of Wales, on the left. Cranmer, let me repeat, is the best centre in the four countries on his present form, and the glorious hard running of Warr and Rees-Jones is one of the most stirring delights of contemporary football. If either of these Oxford wings is given half a chance we shall see such a thundering and pounding for the line that even the ranks of Tuscany will scarce forbear to cheer.

Then, at full back, Oxford have the versatile C. F. Grieve, the neatest and most nimble of players, who has developed into so excellent a full-back that we can almost forget our regret that his abilities in attack are thus hidden under a bushel.

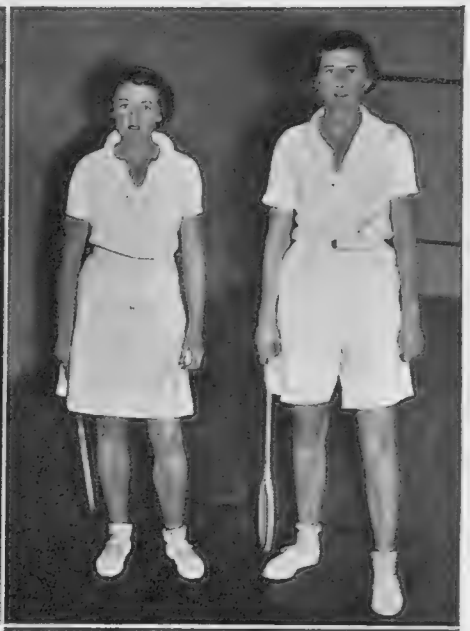
WELL, there it is, and now you will be wondering why two such phenomenal sides should ever have been beaten. To this I must reply that my enthusiasm has, perhaps, led me into unwarranted eulogies. Both sides have their weaknesses, and, further, both sides have been plagued by injuries throughout the term. Only rarely has either of them been able to put a full team into the field, and this has naturally impaired their corporate efficiency.

Let us remember, though, that Cambridge took Blackheath's unbeaten record away at the Rectory Field, and that Oxford fairly and squarely trounced Major Stanley's powerful team of International players. These two performances stamp the University sides as being out of the common run.

AND now, alas! we come to the plaguey business of prophecy. I honestly think the chances are about fifty-fifty, though if I met anyone with a light-blue scarf round his neck I should be prepared to take his money. I incline towards Oxford for this reason: Oxford seem to me a better balanced team, a team drilled upon sounder principles. Their forwards should hold their own in the loose, and have the upper hand in the tight. The Oxford mid-field defence is, I believe, considerably more reliable, and defence in the 'Varsity match is a big factor. Finally, I think Cranmer is capable of winning the match on his own. And if he is marked to suffocation-point, the defence will be so concentrated upon him that there will be gaps which Lorraine will know how to use.

Women's Squash

The Fourteenth Championship at Queen's : First Round



Above are Miss J. D. Ley and her first-round opponent, Mrs. S. Fisk, whom she beat 9—5, 10—8, 9—6

Above, right : Miss D. M. Lamplough and Miss M. E. Hayes ; the latter was beaten 9—6, 9—5, 9—6

Right : two well-known lawn tennis players who were competing at Queen's—Miss A. E. L. McOstrich, who was beaten 7—9, 9—5, 9—10, 9—2, 9—4, by Mrs. F. M. Strawson

Left : Miss M. E. Lumb, the favourite for this year's championship, playing Miss C. Vickers, whom she beat pretty easily, 9—0, 9—0, 9—2

Miss E. Manson-Bahr, who was beaten 10—8, 7—9, 9—7, 3—9, 9—5 by Miss C. Mellor, one of the few competitors who didn't wear shorts

Mrs. H. W. Backhouse also got through the first round at Queen's, by beating Miss J. Pearson in three straight games, 9—6, 9—2, 9—4

Second Thoughts on First Nights

A Bit of Old China

Sketches by Rouson

Lady Precious Stream (Maisie Darrell) falls in love with the lowly gardener, Hsieh Ping-Kuei (Roger Livesey), on beholding his feats of strength, and eventually marries him, to the disgust of her brother-in-law, General Wei (Morris Harvey), and her father, Wang Yun (Esmé Percy), and the mixed feelings of her mother (Louise Hampton)

I suppose it would be possible to go even farther and attempt to induce an Eastern audience to imagine the cast as well as the scenery; but Manager Nancy Price, fully realising the hackneyed Kipling maxim, far from being parsimonious in this respect at the Little Theatre, has gathered together a most distinguished band of artists to do justice to this charming fairy-tale.

Here is Esmé Percy, superbly Chinese as a Prime Minister, with a most knowledgeable wife in Louise Hampton, who plays the part with delightful humour. Here are his sons-in-law, represented most amusingly by Morris Harvey and Alastair Sim. For romance there is that clever young actor, Roger Livesey, as a gardener who became a ruler, and, incidentally, the husband of the Prime Minister's daughter, played by Maisie Darrell with great charm. Vera Lennox as a catty married sister, and Mary Casson as an amiable ditto, help to show that the " in-law " problem was as acute in the ancient East as in the modern West, while Fabia Drake finds it easy to give a Rosalind touch to a Princess of mannish tendencies who falls in love with the married gardener.

And now it would be really interesting if a millionaire would spend some thousands of pounds on producing *Lady Precious Stream* in the extravagant Western manner, and thus allow East and West to be compared; but in order to play fair, the millionaire must find as good a cast as at the Little, and that would be a more difficult problem than securing sumptuous scenic effects. Vernon Woodhouse

Owing to the machinations of General Wei, Hsieh is sent away to the Western Regions on active service, and leaves his young wife on his imaginary horse

Eighteen years later Hsieh, now King of the Western Regions, on the eve of his marriage to the Princess of the W.R., shoots a wild goose, which drops a written message from his wife

Though pursued by the Princess (Fabia Drake) and her army, Hsieh manages to cross the frontier into China, and returns to his wife, Precious Stream

"Lady Precious Stream" (Little Theatre)

May humble critic of drama be permitted to hand bouquet of felicitation to honourable author of *Lady Precious Stream*, S. I. Hsiung? And will same honourable author and honourable Nancy Price also accept pat on back for joint production of great cleverness?

I hope I may be allowed to do this to repay my enjoyment in witnessing this traditional Chinese play, produced according to Chinese convention, than which there is nothing more artfully artless.

From the Chinese managerial viewpoint, this convention must be an economical godsend. No Chinese manager need say to an aspiring author: " Yes, laddie, a fine play, but we shall never get back production expenses," since, in the East, the cost is nil, thanks to the fact that the audience is asked to imagine all the lovely scenery which the management has failed to provide.

On their return, the King and Queen of the Western Regions, Hsieh and Precious Stream, have great pleasure in meting out punishment to wicked General Wei

Charity Diners at the Savoy

Helping the Plaistow Maternity Hospital

Photographs by Swaebe

Above : Sir Cecil and Lady Neumann drinking their cocktails before going in to dinner

Right : Commander Buist, Mrs. Buist, and Lady Kathleen Rollo discussing the seating plan, of which Commander Buist is holding a copy

Lady Lettice Ashley-Cooper talking to Lord Charles Montagu, whose stepdaughter, the Duchess of Marlborough, presided at the dinner

Lady Brunner and the Hon. John and Mrs. Mulholland were three of the guests. Lord Derby, the Bishop of Barking, Violet Vanbrugh, and Frederick Lonsdale all made appeal speeches for the Hospital

Lord Donegall and Miss Daphne Kingsmill, Mrs. Redmond McGrath's daughter, on their way in to their places at the dinner, which was a most successful affair

• FILMS of the DAY

Manner, Matter and No Matter

By SYDNEY TREMAYNE

"Transatlantic Merry-Go-Round"

Jack Benny and Nancy Carroll in the luxury liner film, in which Gene Raymond also stars, which started its run at the Leicester Square Theatre last week. It is a musical comedy with a certain amount of story and lots of girls

"Lorna Doone"

John Loder, as John Ridd, and Victoria Hopper, as Lorna Doone, are the stars of the film of Blackmore's famous story, which Basil Dean directed. It is having its première to-morrow night at the Prince Edward Theatre, under the patronage of the Prince of Wales, in aid of that branch of the National Institute of Industrial Psychology which helps children in the choice of their careers

THE escape of a band of German settlers over the Russian frontier when the revolution suddenly turned them into alien enemies. . . . such is the material of *Refugees*, obviously dependent on treatment for its resonant drama. *The Count of Monte Cristo* is a painstaking reconstruction of Dumas' story about the man who was betrayed, imprisoned for years in the awful Chateau d'If, and escaped to wreak appropriate vengeance on his enemies. Not a property neglected, and Robert Donat, the manliest of heroes, or three heroes in one, to ensure that the meat of the matter is done to a turn. *Transatlantic Merry-Go-Round* has neither manner nor matter. It consists of the oddest collection of crooks crossing the Atlantic and double-crossing one another, with a spectacular cabaret show and bird's-eye views of legs and arms for ballast.

WITH that droll addiction to nomenclature which passes for humour in a community of limited vocabulary, London has tried to classify the little Curzon Cinema as "Mayfair," "Socialité," "Highbrow," but the choice of programme has defeated them once again. The ebulliently gay musical affair, *Caravan*, is succeeded by *Refugees*, which will leave the devotees of lilting melodies and facile fictions in gorgeous array disgruntled, but will almost burst the bosoms of true cinéastes!

The photography is breath-taking, the drama inherent. *Refugees* was banned for some mysterious reason. It was considered as propaganda against the Germans or against the Russians—or something! The censorial mind apparently does not realise the imperviousness to political implications of the average, and even the educated film-goer. It is the photography, the sound, the handling of the crowds and the individuals that provide the excitement in *Refugees*. The opening scenes are terrific. Escape is the theme. The audience participates in the indignation, the fear, the haste, the peril. Personalities and their particular problems emerge from the vividly portrayed throng of desperate, frightened, thirsty people. But the heroism and leadership of a converted and, at first, distrusted officer, the development of his love-affair with the sister of one of the chief refugees, birth and death during the crowded hours of their escape, are not allowed to interrupt the sequence of the dramatic motif.

Ucicky, who directed *Morgenrot*, made this picture. Kathe von Nagey is the attractive, un-made-up heroine. I cannot even name the hero: a stalwart, fleshy, virile actor, most admirably cast as the man who organises the rebuilding of the railway line in conditions incredibly dangerous and difficult, daring to deny men and women the water in the engine which means their ultimate escape. "Strong stuff?" said the Marquis de Casa Maury, and what a judge he is of pictures!

ENOUGH has been said about the fact that critics could not get into the private theatre to which they had been invited to a special Press show of *The Count of Monte Cristo*, because of the crush of "dead-heads" and their reluctance to give up their seats to the people whose duty and livelihood demanded their presence. It all came right in the end and, one hopes, will effect a reformation! The muddle and delay may have influenced one's reaction to the early part of the picture, which seemed a little pedestrian. But *The Count of Monte Cristo* is a solid picture, built on the invulnerable foundation of Dumas' famous story. The intrigue which sent Dantès, a sailor, the innocent conveyor of a message from Napoleon, then a prisoner on Elba, to life imprisonment in the dungeons of the Chateau d'If, because he "loved a lady," is not very excitingly unfolded. The brutalities and beards in the prison scenes are somewhat obviously histrionic; the discovery of treasure is rather hard for modern cynics to accept, but once Dantès becomes the Count of Monte Cristo, Robert Donat comes into his own! Every minute he becomes more handsome and more dominating. Here is a new figure in character and costume parts. One cannot find fault with Elissa Landi as Mercedes, but she does not seem to mean very much. In a long list of actors who all work hard, Lawrence Grant as the villainous attorney and Louis Calhern as his son are most memorable.

"TRANSATLANTIC MERRY-GO-ROUND" has as raison d'être the assembly on a liner of a collection of people who are all escaping from the law (such as it is) or from one another (such as they are). There is a crook, a card-sharper, a jewel-thief (the hero), a married woman in love with the crook, a cabaret star, ex-love of the crook (the heroine). "These charming people"! Gene Raymond is the jewel-thief. Nancy Carroll the villain's ex-love. Add to the recipe a jealous husband, a beneficent detective, a comic-crook steward and a "drunk"—Sydney Howard, not even named in the programme, and you have all the ingredients of a rich, if indigestible, Christmas pudding. Do not let me forget (as if I could!) the cabaret shows. "The chorines" lie on their backs, swing their really lovely legs and are photographed from above. You have seen something of the sort before.

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

vegetarian farceurs is always a sad, sad, suburban business.

When the great Henry Ford said "History is bunk," he was right—he meant the kind of history the Henry Fords of the world take to be history. You may go now, except that tallish girl at the back with big, laughing, round hazel eyes, who will please remain behind, as we have several things to explain to her—the Pragmatic Sanction, for one.

Pink Silk Flag

WE don't know if you noticed it, but there was a lightning strike of the gossip boys a few days ago. The trouble was the old one—muscling in on the gossip-racket by butlers and ladies' maids. Comrades Castlerosse and Donegall hoarsely addressed a mass meeting outside Claridge's and called the boys out. There was no disorder, except that one of the strikers had a brisk scuffle with a dowager, whose sinewy arm, flashing with diamonds, whirled through the starry midnight like (as a poetic débutante said) "a ruddy Excelsior."

The strike lasted three days, during which time the leading Mayfair hostesses had to write their own publicity; and a pretty grim lot of spelling there was, too, we 're told. A large, unformed, blottesque round-hand seemed to be the criterion. A high personage in Fleet Street allowed us, wincing slightly, to look at some specimen "copy." Examples:

"... I also saw that terrible mrs. Flapworth who gaitcrashed into Lady Growles party my dear too awful with a faice and Repputattion like hers i mean, too frighthful."

"Most of the smartest peeple went on to Lady Pamjoy's including 'Biffy' Rumble, who was Intocksicated too amusing but what a little Snipe. The bewtiful Mrs. 'Googles' Burpington easily outshon all present (dear Sir put this in because that hag Pammela Gaughambury everybody knows about her and 'Spots' Crasher) and her dimonds" (etc., etc.).

The gossip boys returned to work only just in time to save five Social Editors from suicide, and one of them a lady, too.

A Girl's Cross-Roads

ONE of our Fijian readers, mildly puzzled by the fact that a recent eminent bride's decision not to omit the word "obey" in her wedding service was made rather a point of by the English newspapers, asks us what all the pother about "obey" signifies.

We 've been to some trouble to find out. A personage knowledgeable in such things tells us it was the German reformer, Bucer, who slipped the knobby little word "obey" into the Prayer Book of the new Protestant régime in England, Bucer being one of the people responsible for drawing it up; and when you come to consider it, that 's just the sort of wedding service novelty a German *would* think up. It 's the normal German attitude towards women. Keep 'em under. Make 'em toe the line. Keep their pink noses well down. As the ex-Kaiser remarked: "Women have only three interests—Kirche, Küche, Kinder." That 's why brides of any social importance married according to the Anglican Prayer Book always get a bit of extra publicity for going modern and refusing to pronounce the word "obey," that little German disciplinary word which, for us, summons up a vision of legions of meek, blonde housewives, inclining to stoutness, pulling off their lord's boots and running for his beer-mug.

A French historian once acidly suggested that one of the principal causes of the German Reformation was a phrase in a famous Papal indulgence giving German housewives the right to give alms from their own private purses if they chose, without first consulting the master of their destiny—that is to say, allowing them to do what they liked with their own property, within reason. One can imagine the roars of guttural fury resounding from end to end of Germany when the heads of families found their massive helpmeets taking advantage of this.

"But Henry, don't you ever want to better *yourself?"*

Whoopsadaisy!

OBSERVING, with no frenzied interest, a newspaper complaint by art-lovers about the too-highly polished floors in art galleries, we remembered how we used to overcome this difficulty when we were the *Spectator's* art critic. At first we either used roller-skates or took off our shoes and padded round in thick Alpine socks. All round us were the art critics, skidding and sliding and crashing on their western ends and getting concussion, and thereby (as the cunning organisers of the show had planned) so numbing and obfuscating their perceptive faculties that they could not emit a single manful yell of "Tripe!" but merely goggled and mumbled weakly and subsided. How we laughed as we left the gallery, cool, unstunned, and revolving in our minds the impressive jargon about planes and rhythms we used to make up each time for the *Spectator's* readers—a pretty dumb lot of maiden ladies, between ourselves, continually writing to the Editor about clever little dogs and intelligent sparrows.

In the end we grew sick of the racket, and used to give our cook's little girl a penny to go and criticise the show for us. They liked her style so much that when they finally discovered what cheats we were, they dismissed us with ignominy and shame, two huge, naked Nubian attendants driving us out with flashing scimitars.

Out Hunting

In Norfolk, Yorkshire, Gloucestershire and Leicestershire

A Norfolk Wedding

A meet of the Norwich Staghounds was combined with the reception at Stanfield Hall, the bride's home, after the wedding of Mr. Donald Steward and Miss Ida Rackham, at the Abbey Church, Wymondham. With them in the photograph is Miss Sybil Harker, Master of the Norwich Staghounds

The V.W.H. (Earl Bathurst's)

Mr. and Mrs. W. Myers and Mrs. Trevor Price, the wife of the Warrens Gorse polo player, were photographed at the V.W.H. meet at Ampney Park, Sir Frederick Beresford Cripps's place in Gloucestershire

The Y. and A.

Miss A. Usher, the Master of the North Northumberland, was out with the York and Ainsty (South) when they met at Howden Station recently. With her is Major Black

With the Cottesmore—

Left: Miss Mary Sherrard, Mr. Billy Lloyd, and Captain Spencer and his small daughter, Joanna, made a cheerful group at the Somerby meet of the Cottesmore

Right: the Hon. Mrs. Lancelot Lowther and Mrs. Malise Graham were out on foot with the Cottesmore at the same meet, which was followed by some excellent sport

—At Their Somerby Meet

GOING OUT to GOINGS-ON

The "Bystander" in Society

Sketches by Molly Bishop

THIS is the great season for hunt and county balls. As you pirouette to the strains of Pilbeam's band round Corn Exchanges and assembly rooms, Cupid will once more creep into your hearts. He also creeps inside the more roomy-looking cars, parked in the market squares, ready to take home the dowager duchesses before dawn. For the sitting-out accommodation is often very limited.

UNFORTUNATELY, this year the ball of the Pipewell Foot Beagles, an event I always try to attend, clashes with that of the South Notts Hunt, held at Bestwood Lodge by permission of Sir Harold Bowden. The kindly bicycling bart. gives the visitors permission to dance, but not to behave as did two of them last year: when one of the guests wished to retire to his bed, he found it already occupied, and the door locked. It was the wrath of Mrs. Claude Beddington, standing outside, like Juno about to deliver judgment, which caused the guilty couple to slink out sheepishly and look for another room.

LET us hope that no such event will happen at the High Peak Hunt Ball at Buxton, for instance, though Collins's Royal Red Orchestra can stir the hearts of the most bloodless. What clean fun we will all have, too, at the Craven Hunt Ball in Newbury's cheery Corn Exchange. A dance with Lady Thwaites and Mrs. Oppenheim, both fine bridge players, the watchful eye of Colonel Harry des Voeux (Eton and Guards, you know, and he's a bridge player, too) noting everything — here you have the very essence of English county life. Then follow those charming groups

Lady Suffield

Lady Suffield, Lord Kylsant's second daughter, was sketched at the Berkeley, wearing a blackberry crêpe and velvet dress that went well with her coppery hair

Below:

Lady Graham-Little

Lady Graham-Little is the chairman of the Committee of the D'Abernon Club Christmas Ball, which takes place to-morrow at the May Fair

The Milbankes

Sir John and Lady Milbanke, she wearing turquoise-blue taffeta, were together at the Blue Train on extension night

Left:

Oliver Messel

Oliver Messel was sketched at the private view of Derek Hill's exhibition of costume and décor designs at the Storran Gallery. There is an excellent decorative portrait of Tilly Losch in the show, which John Sutro has bought

GOING OUT TO GOINGS-ON (Continued)

which we study the next week in the papers, looking for our friends. "I say, come and look at this picture of 'Ginger.'" "Good lord, doesn't he look awful in it—probably plastered, I should think, and the girl with him, too."

HANOVER LODGE, under the chatelaine-ship of Lady Castlerosse, had an Austrian touch about it at her party last week. There were about seventy guests, many of whom had entertained her during her summer round of European visits. Prince Tassilo Furstenberg was there: he can be classified as one of Austria's most eligible bachelors, though the family fortunes are rather diminished. Lady Mary Lygon's presence showed that she has returned from Rome, that of Tilly Losch that she had recovered from her recent illness. Lady Charles Cavendish was making the most of her stay in London, before returning to Lismore to feed the salmon smolts in the Blackwater River, so that they may grow to a size worthy of Lord Charles's prowess with the salmon-rod. Lord Donegall arrived after attending a gastronomes' dinner at the Savoy: judging by the menu, I should think he cannot have been very hungry for his supper.

MISS OLGA LYNN is being very successful with her Aeolus concerts. On the night of the Royal wedding, at Londonderry House, both the Prime Minister and Lord Londonderry were there listening to Hofmann's recital. And we also heard Lord Hambleden's brother, Mr. James Smith, in some Brahms' quartets. A good singer—trained, no amateur stuff. Other quartets of which we are to hear (or possibly not to hear, for they are to be so secret) are Lady Wimborne's quartet parties. All is rather mysterious, including the programmes, the locale of the concerts, and the names of those invited. Possibly the general public takes more interest in concerts which it knows all about, such as the John McCormack one at the Albert Hall, which was full, and, on the same Sunday, the Beecham concert at the Queen's Hall. This was also full, and a magnificent performance was given of the Delius "Paris" nocturne.

QUEEN CHARLOTTE'S MATERNITY HOSPITAL should benefit from to-night's performance in Curzon Street. At ten, in the Curzon Cinema, is a special performance of a film set in Cannes, featuring Lili Damita (does it show her getting engaged to Mr. Hugo Brassey, I wonder?). Afterwards guests go to Sunderland House to be received by Lady Portarlington, Lady Milbanke, Lady Warrender, Mrs. Esmond Harmsworth, Lady Baillie, Lady Gloria Vaughan, and plenty more, too—but I've picked my selection from that group. Oyster bars will flank the grand staircase, and an amusing innovation will be champagne sold in glasses (instead of drunk in buckets, we presume). Isn't this FUN in Curzon Street?

LAST week we had the film première of *Refugees*, which is a better one than its predecessor, *Caravan*. Miss Lisa Maugham, Lord Beatty, Colonel and Mme. Woevodsky, who have no need to wish for castles in Spain, as they have a lovely one near Barcelona, were in the audience, also Major Lionel Frisby, who is always known in the Stock Exchange as "The Coward." This is because he only got a D.S.O. and an M.C. in the war, whereas his brother, Cyril, got a V.C. They get cheered daily when they go out of the House at midday to smoke a cigarette, as does Mr. Philip Rhodes when he returns from his holidays.

THERE is another big film première to-morrow, that of *Lorna Doone* at the Prince Edward Theatre, in which John Loder takes the principal part. The performance is in aid of one of the most useful objects—that of directing young people in choosing the career that best suits them. It is called "Vocational Guidance," and one of its greatest helpers is Mrs. Jack Courtauld, who does a very great deal of good work in such causes without anybody knowing very much about it.

I SHOULD like to take this opportunity of stating that I do not contribute to that amusing feature in these pages entitled "Listen . . ." I selfishly require for this column any vestige of humour which may appear after the weekly dig, and which may help it to look a little less like the parish magazine.

MR. PEEPS.

Woman to Woman

MISS OLIVIA CAMPBELL made a most attractive bride in her streamline white velvet wedding dress when she married Mr. Arthur Leveson the other day. She had a mass of minute children to follow her up the aisle, including her cousin, Lady Caroline Campbell, the small daughter of Lord and Lady Cawdor. Mrs. Michael Bull's smallest of small Matthews didn't care much about his duties as page, but preferred the company of his nanny. Lady Mary Hope, the Duchess of Kent's Lady-in-Waiting, was among the guests,

Queen Mary's Hospital Ball at Claridge's

In Aid of Queen Mary's Hospital for the East End

(1) Yvonne Arnaud auctioning for the Hospital one of the two trays given by the Queen. (2) Lady Maureen Noel, the Earl of Gainsborough's seventeen-year-old sister. (3) Sir Leonard Lyle, one of the patrons, dancing with Mrs. Elliott. (4) The Countess of Gainsborough sitting out. (5) Mrs. Vernon Tate, a member of the Committee, and her daughter, Miss Patricia Stock. (6) Lady Howard of Penrith, the organiser of the Ball, talking to her husband

as was the Duchess of Montrose, with Lady Graham. Among hundreds of others we saw Lady Jellicoe and her sister, Lady Madden.

SIR BOLTON and Lady Eyres-Monsell held what must have been—judging by the crowd—a record evening party the other night at Admiralty House. We queued up for hours before we eventually got in, but it was well worth the wait, in spite of the fact that, once there, we could hardly move. The Prince of Wales was there and managed, with the aid of Sir Bolton, to tread his way around, greeting friends right and left as he went. Quite the loveliest person there was Lady Howe, in scarlet velvet, with a head-dress of the same colour mixed with gold. Enormous diamonds hung round her neck. Talking of diamonds, Lady Gomer Berry, who came with her husband, was literally weighed down with them. They were magnificent. Pearls as well adorned her bosom. Mrs. Euan Wallace, in her favourite blue and ostrich feathers to match, we saw talking with Captain Wallace and Lord and Lady Stanley, the last-named in gold with a diamond clip in her hair. The Forres' were there. How attractive her grey hair is! Freda Lady Forres we also saw. Mrs. Barbara McCorquodale was busy rushing round making sure she was missing nothing. Lady Mount Temple was also busy talking and was dressed in green, which isn't unusual. Lord and Lady Scarsdale were together, wandering from room to room, as were the Jack Courtaulds. Among the men that England looks to in the future in the political world we saw Mr. R. A. Butler; also Mr. Jim Thomas, who had, like many others, rushed over from the House of Commons and were probably rushing back.

AT the Savoy the other night there were a lot of amusing people. Blondes predominated. First there was Miss Enid Stamp-Taylor, who had had so much blue-bag put on her mop of blonde hair at its last wash that it was mauve. Actually, we expect " ash " blonde is the correct term to use. She was in a mass of white tulle, all frills, and a train. With her was Colonel Peter Combe. We think a prize might be awarded to the first person who can catch him out with a plain woman. Then there was Miss Binnie Hale. Another shade of blonde—rather more of the golden hue about her. Yet another was Mrs. John Mason, who wore white and a diamond bracelet on each arm. She was with her husband. Mrs. Livingstone-Learmonth, who must be quite the youngest grandmother in London (her daughter, Mrs. Peter Wiggin, produced a son and heir the other day) had Miss Pamela Nichol and Mr. Peter Clarke with her. Mr. and Mrs. Alex Wilson had a party, with Mrs. Betty Fielden and Mr. Charles Mills in it, while Captain Jack Fielden had a girl friend with him on the other side of the room.

A Star and an Earl at the Cresta Ball

Adrienne Ames talking to Lord Warwick at the Cresta Ball at the Dorchester last week. It was in aid of the St. Moritz Tobogganing Club, and all the winter sports regulars, of whom Lord Warwick is one, were there in force

THE Steeplechase Ball at Grosvenor House only adds another to the list of successful charity dances of the last few weeks. People came from far and near. Among them we noticed Lady Jersey, in a party with the Dufferin and Avas, Mrs. Charles Winn and Mr. Duff Cooper. Mrs. Richard Bethell brought a vast party, including her son, Lord Westbury, and her daughter, Miss Nefertari Bethell, who was dancing round with Lord Inverclyde; Lady Cambridge was in the same party and looked most attractive in red velvet; and so, too, were Lady Georgina Curzon (whom we saw among the crowd waiting their turn at the " It " machine, which caused a lot of amusement), and her brother, Lord Curzon. Sir Gifford and Lady Fox had a very political-looking party with them. Lady Eyres-Monsell's party took up a lot of room in size, shape, and number. Miss Diana Eyres-Monsell had obviously asked quite half the party, as they were all her young friends, such as the Alexander Wallaces, Miss Mary Collins (that adds to the height) and Miss Betty Kerr-Smiley. In another party was Lord Beatty, plus two sons, Lady Helena FitzWilliam, and the newly-engaged couple, Laycock and Dudley Ward.

Miss Eileen Brougham was escorted by two, Mr. Andrew Drummond-Moray and Captain Cunningham-Reid.—MRS. PEEPS

Gala Night

At the Café de Paris In Aid of the East Grinstead Hospital

Photographs by Swaebe

Above: a camera-impressionistic view of Lady Jersey and Sir Alfred Beit having supper on the balcony

Left: the lovely Mrs. Hart Davis dancing round the crowded floor with Mr. Jim Lawrence

Below: the Hon. Mrs. Gilmour, Mr. Rivett, and the Hon. Mrs. John Mulholland were three of a party of four at the gala night

Ivy St. Helier Taking Off Elisabeth Bergner

Above: Ivy St. Helier, who is appearing nightly at the Café de Paris, was even better than usual on this gala night. Her impersonation of Elisabeth Bergner is one of her most brilliant imitations

Below: Miss Audrey Simpson and Mr. Bernard Rubin, who are engaged, were on the balcony. Mr. Rubin is sending his aeroplane over to Belgium with the first batch of Christmas mail

Below, right: Lady Burney, Mr. John Dewar, Mrs. Fergusson, Mr. A. M. Weber-Brown, Mrs. Christopherson, Sir Dennistoun Burney, Mr. V. A. N. Wall, and Mrs. Weber-Brown were all in the same party. Mrs. Dewar was one of the patronesses; she and her husband have a house at East Grinstead, whose hospital the gala was in aid of

The Story of Augustus

With apologies to the author of STRUWWELPETER

Augustus was a puny lad,
No strength at all Augustus had.
At twenty he was like a rake;
To look at him you'd think he'd break;
You'd think that at the least mishap
His fragile frame was bound to snap.
Till one day, one eventful day,
He cried—"I *will* not fade away,
So bring me Guinness quick, I pray,
I'll drink a Guinness every day."

Now look, the second picture shows
How strong and broad Augustus grows.
Yet though no longer feeling ill,
Augustus wisely cries out still,
"Guinness gives me strength, I say.
Guinness is good in every way—
I drink a Guinness every day."

Look at him now—the sturdy boy;
Imagine his fond mother's joy.
Confronted by such strength and size,
His friends can hardly trust their eyes.
Augustus demonstrates at length
That Guinness daily gives you strength.
He has improved in every way,
Since he drinks Guinness every day.

A GUINNESS A DAY
is good for you

G.E. 397. A

MONTE CARLO: QUEEN

An impression by our special artist, Rojan, of the most famous Riviera resort, Monte Carlo. This-ti

N OF THE CÔTE D'AZUR

is view was painted from the attractive Exotic Gardens which are situated high above Monaco

A MERRY CHRISTMAS BOX of Craven "A"

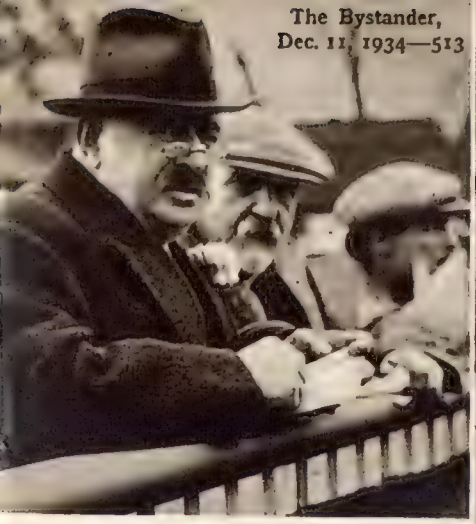
Cheerful! Colourful! The very spirit of Christmas goodwill! Conveying your greetings in the most acceptable way imaginable. Solving your Christmas Gift problem — Inexpensively! Conveniently! Ready for immediate presentation. Easy to send. Sturdy, to withstand transit by post. The ideal QUALITY Cork Tipped Cigarettes — cool, smooth, satisfying! So kind to the throat! So *sure* to please!

The photograph above shows the reverse side of *all* Craven "A" Christmas Packings. You simply add your name in the space provided and the gift is complete.

Craven "A"

CIGARETTES

CORK TIPPED
100% VIRGINIA

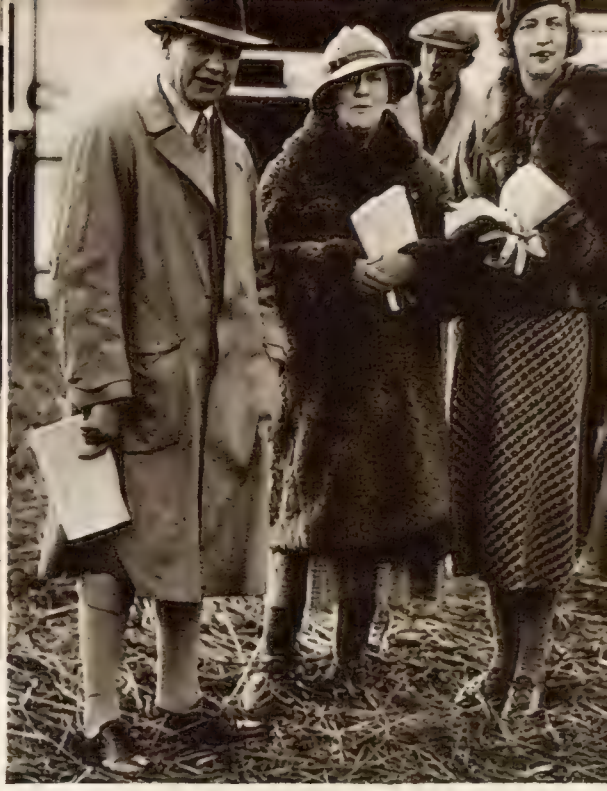


Celebrities at—

Lord Glanely, pince-nez on nose, considering the young blood at the December Sales

The December Bloodstock—

The Hon. George Lambton and Lady Derby walking round together with their catalogues



Sales at Newmarket

Harry Leader, Lady Bullough, and Lady Durham looking at some of the horses before the Sales started on the first day

A Racing Reverie

Enjoyable Kempton

By "Regular"

It was just as well for a young gentleman at Kempton that the same Stewards who had officiated at Newbury were not acting. If they fine you £25 for running a fat horse, what do they do to you for stopping a thin one—cut off your head or something?

I am sure this gentleman knows his own business best, but is he aware how near he was to the "high jump" a year or so ago? I wouldn't give the Stewards any further provocation if I were in his shoes.

Stewards are funny that way. You can take a liberty, you can be downright cheeky, and the old buffers don't appear to have taken any notice. Then, all of a sudden, you do something not so very terrible, like giving one an easy race, and they 're on you like a cart-load of bricks. It is, of course, the old story about the worm turning and the straw breaking the camel's back.

I am nearly always on the side of the under-dog. I sign appeals to get murderers reprieved. I 'm tickled to death when the thief gets away with it (as long as it isn't mine he 's got away with), and when the Mem sacks the "tweeny," I go down on my knees to get her reinstated. Where steeplechasing is concerned, however, I am all on the side of law and order, and I cheer myself hoarse when a wrong-doer is caught by the leg.

My enthusiasm is the result of my genuine love of jumping and the fact that a certain number of twisters have got away with it for far too long and have done the game untold harm.

Let us turn to brighter topics and tell one another how much we enjoyed Kempton. Whenever I arrive at this very excellent course I always feel that I should like to pay a visit to a number of other courses and do a colossal Harris. Kempton, as you may remember, had the misfortune to be practically gutted out, but out of the ashes of the old sugar-boxes there arose the finest stands and luncheon-rooms in England.

From these magnificent stands—or perhaps one should call them "sits," since one really can sit and watch every detail of a race—we saw some particularly good sport, the success of Mr. "Jock" Whitney's gallant little Thomond II., carrying 12 st. 7 lb., being the high spot of the meeting.

Occasionally we clap our favourites when they accomplish anything particularly praiseworthy. Lord Carnarvon, Gordon Richards, "Steve" Donoghue, and the late Danny Maher have, at various times, been given a hand, but a horse very rarely gets anything more than a pat on the neck from "the boy what does him."

It was noteworthy, however, that there was any amount of hand-clapping after Thomond II. had successfully given tons of weight away all round, and I would be the last to say he did not deserve it. Thomond started at 7 to 4 on, and perhaps the ones who clapped loudest clapped from relief, realising they would have "knocked" had he failed in his endeavour.

As the result of the last paragraph, I shall get letters from "Poona," "Father of Twelve," and "Play the Game," telling me that they did not have a penny on Thomond II., but they cheered from sheer delight at witnessing so fine a performance. I did the same.

A very pleasant feature of N.H. sport this season has been the splendid riding of young Fred Rimell, and on Armagnac he gave yet another very polished display when defeating the hot favourite, Young Stafford, belonging to Sir Humphrey de Trafford, who was a Steward of the meeting.

"Young Fred" has been paid the greatest compliment that can be paid a jockey—he has been put up by Frank Hartigan, who never puts up a jockey who is not at the top of his form. If everyone adopted Frank's methods, the jockey temporarily out of luck would never ride again, but there is no getting away from the fact that it produces marvellous results.

Fred Rimell is one of the best men to hounds in the country, and I have seen him take on some terrifying obstacles down in the Lygon country, where his father trains.

The meeting was not a particularly happy one for Captain "Cardy" Montague, insomuch that his horse Scardroy failed to justify being made a hot favourite, while his ex-horse, Constable, which, I believe, he made a present of to his trainer, won at 20 to 1. Afterwards, people said, "Why didn't he give Scardroy away and keep Constable?" but, of course, it might be rather difficult to find a kind home for Scardroy.

They're All Giants in These Days

J. M. Couchman, P. R. S. Bankes, and J. Eugster, who average 6 ft. 6 in. in height, are rowing in the Oxford crew at Henley. The two former are old Blues

Sport with the Lid Off

By "Mark Over"

WELL, I suppose Twickenham will be packed out once again for the inter-'Varsity Rugby battle. And small wonder! These clashes between Oxford and Cambridge are great affairs—good, honest "Rugger," with the right smack of competitive spirit to give them a kick.

Spotting the winner is a difficult business. Not so long ago, we would have banked all our money on Cambridge—they were going great guns; but there has been a swing in the fortunes of the sides in the last week or two.

Toll was taken of Cambridge, I fear, when they played something like five matches in a week. You all know what happened—players felt the strain and there was a pretty alarming casualty list.

Again, only a week ago, Old Merchant Taylors surprised the Light Blues at Teddington. That isn't the sort of form that wins 'Varsity matches. On the other hand, Oxford, after some shocking bad luck, one way and another, seem to have found their feet. So there we are: without going into the relative merits of the men in the teams, I say here and now that I expect Oxford to scramble home to victory.

AFTER the "Rugger" clash comes the meeting between the University "Soccer" sides. This time the annual match is being played on the Arsenal's splendid ground at Highbury, instead of at Stamford Bridge—the home of Chelsea—as has been usual in post-war years.

Now, while Twickenham will show the "House Full" sign, there 'll be some very wide, open spaces on the terraces and in the grand-stands at Highbury. As a matter of fact, few people seem to worry—if they know anything about it!—whether the 'Varsity "Soccer" match is played or not. Yes, it 's as bad as all that!

Why should this be? The reason is obvious enough if you have watched either of the Universities playing at both "Soccer" and Rugby. There is no comparison between the two games. On the one hand, you have Oxford and Cambridge among the leading Rugby sides in the country; on the other, you have two "Soccer" teams that would find it very hard to beat the weakest club in the Isthmian League.

Truth is, "Soccer" at the Universities is shockingly poor. What do you see at the 'Varsity matches, for instance? Well, I have witnessed quite a few in my time and have always come away wondering just how twenty-two young fellows could put up such displays. There is little idea of the tactics which make the difference between clever football and bad; all you get, generally, is plenty of kick and rush and much honest endeavour. That 's about all.

The swing of the schools from "Soccer" to Rugby has, of course, had much to do with this steady depreciation in the Association football stock of the Universities. In the past, there were plenty of fellows coming along from the schools with sound ideas of the game. To-day, everything is different. The number of "Soccer" schools is

A Grand National Winner

Golden Miller, the Hon. Dorothy Paget's Grand National winner, with his trainer, A. B. Briscoe, his stable boy, and his stable companion, Grouse

Despite a magnificent defence, the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, were beaten by the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, by 12 points to nil. The picture shows one of the few occasions when the R.M.A. forwards secured possession

comparatively small, and, therefore, the captains of the respective 'Varsity sides find their field of selection very limited.

I HAPPEN to know that the Corinthians and the Casuals—two of our premier amateur teams who rely on gaining recruits from the public schools—are very hard hit just now. We saw the Corinthians' predicament in their recent F.A. Cup "come-back." They had so few young players to call upon that they had to rely on not a few veterans. Perhaps the only "discovery" in University football just now is G. A. Strasser—and one player doesn't make a public school "Soccer" boom!

Something will have to be done about it, I suppose. Just what, is another matter. But I am revealing no close secret when I say that the Football Association is determined to spend quite a lot of money on re-establishing the game in the schools.

'Varsity Blues as England Probables

Left: Graham W. Parker (Crypt School, Gloucester and Selwyn), who plays back for Cambridge. He is to captain the cricket XI. next summer. Right: Peter Cranmer (St. Edward's and Christ Church), one of Oxford's centre three-quarters. He won his international cap last season, and both he and Parker have been chosen for the Probables in the next English trial match, at Falmouth, on Dec. 15

Lord John Hope (Oxford) receiving the baton from F. M. Bourne during the two miles' in the Inter-'Varsity Relay Races which were held at Fenner's, when Cambridge overwhelmed Oxford

AND now, for a moment, to tennis, with a thought for the defeat of our own Fred Perry by the Australian, Jack Crawford. Well, I rather expected that Crawford would bob up and surprise the world's No. 1 player. Don't think I am one of those dismal souls who, as Louis XV. once put it, amuse themselves by making themselves miserable.

But you will know how I have so often stressed the fact that Perry was in danger of going "stale." Following the sun in search of tennis, he has been having a terrifically hard time of it. Not so many weeks ago I expressed the fear that the strain would tell. And I am afraid my prophecy is coming true. Jack Crawford certainly showed us that a rest is good for a fellow's tennis. When Perry beat him at Wimbledon last June, the Australian looked a very tired man. Just as Perry has been doing of late, Crawford went around the world with his racket. In the end, hand and eye and brain and body cried out for a rest. Crawford got beaten at Wimbledon, and then, very wisely, decided that he had to have a rest.

Now he has come back to break Perry's sequence of victories against him. It is very likely that he will face the British champion—his "enemy" and very good friend—again in Australia. I am not an apostle of gloom, but I certainly think he will again come up on top.

One thing I do want to know, however, is the way Crawford's victory has affected Perry's value in the professional market. It was £20,000. But what now?

THERE is quite a boxing boom just now. And, amid it all, there is a young man who is rapidly climbing towards a championship contest. He is Dave McCleave, the former Amateur Boxing Association welter-weight title-holder.

If McCleave goes along as he has been progressing lately, he looks like beating a professional boxing record. Joining the money ranks a few months ago, McCleave has already beaten Harry Mason, the welter-weight champion. The fight, of course, was at catch-weights, so that McCleave gets the kudos without the championship crown. Again, the former amateur has beaten Pat Butler, who, very soon now, meets Mason for the title.

He is certain to get a chance to have a crack at the title soon. Indeed, I thought it very significant that the British Boxing Board of Control stipulated that the winner of the Mason-Butler fight should defend his title within six months. And McCleave is the obvious man to challenge the winner.

But to get back to that record which he can beat. Last January, Harry Mizler beat Johnny Cuthbert in a light-weight championship contest. It was his twelfth fight. Never before had a boxer jumped so soon into the top class.

Well, here is McCleave heading for the championship with only seven fights. Given the chance, I think he will easily account for Mason or Butler. He has youth on his side; what 's more, he has all the enthusiasm and grit needed to make a championship—besides a really powerful punch.

AS to racing, how about the Aga Khan's reference at the Gimcrack dinner to the threatened "famine" in jockeys? Steve Donoghue, Joe Childs, and Freddie Fox are all round about the fifty mark. Who is to take their place?

Well, the subject has been pretty thoroughly discussed lately, and we 've had the suggestion that there should be a school for jockeys. I do not agree with this idea. The only place in which jockeys can be trained is in the actual hurly-burly of racing. "Synthetic" jockeys, trained in schools, would have poor chance of success in the real thing.

No, the solution of the problem—if you agree that it does exist—lies with the trainers. Stanley Wootton once said that it costs £1000 to make a jockey. Yet, as we all know, the trainer who does take the trouble to coach a promising apprentice is amply repaid in the end.

But do we agree that when the present school of veterans come to retire their places will not be filled? There are some promising young jockeys already in action. I think of Hunter and of Hawcroft, Stanley Wootton's apprentice. E. Smith has established himself, and there is D. Smith, who is probably one of the most promising young riders of the season. Taking all the stables, there are hundreds of apprentices only too eager to get their big chance later on.

THE wording beneath a photograph in a recent issue stated that Lord Fitzwilliam was at one time M.F.H. in three places at once. I now learn that this statement is incorrect, and regret having made it through being misled by the inaccurate information appearing in a book of reference.

"Lady Precious Stream," at the Little Console

Round the Theatres

Above: a scene from "Lady Precious Stream," a traditional Chinese play, where the imagination of the audience is exercised, showing the Princess of the Western Regions (Fabia Drake) approaching the frontier gates through which the man she loves has passed

Right: Margaret Rawlings as Jean, and Robert Newton as Boris Feldman in "The Greeks had a Word for It," by Zoe Akins, which deals with the methods of three American gold-diggers of easy virtue

"The Greeks Had a Word for It," at the Duke of York's

"Mary Read," at His Majesty's

Flora Robson as Mary Read in the colourful play of the same name, the girl who adopted men's clothes and whose sex was undetected; who fought in Flanders, and ultimately became a pirate and died on a bed of repentance

"Half-a-Crown," at the Aldwych

Right: a scene from "Half-a-Crown," a farce by Douglas Furber based on a play by Arnold Ridley, showing Sydney Howard, who finds himself promoted from grocery to kingship. Also seen in the picture are Agatha Carroll and Ivan Samson

Fashions

By Jean Burnup

Anthony

WEDDINGS in the wind. . . . The Royal example will popularise the idea of getting married in the winter, and here, all ready for the next winter bride to slip over her head, is a gorgeous wedding gown. It forgets tradition, being made in the faintest apple blossom crêpe, a colour that makes almost any skin look clear and lovely; then remembers tradition by being classically simple, flowing in line, and dignified. It has tight sleeves, soft neck draping, and brown fur at the hem and train. At the back, little sleeve trains—or capes, if you insist—fall, also fur-edged. Marshall and Snelgrove.

E. Hodgkin

Riviera Days

By Jean Burnup

TAKE no notice of Riviera knockers who insist that that gorgeous land lies under a mantle of snow all winter, or bows down before the driving rain.

I 've knocked it myself when, in a blanket of London fog and wild with envy, I 've seen lucky friends off to what I know is going to be blue skies and warm, sunny days, roses and hibiscus in lovely bloom, mimosa blossoms, orange umbrellas, blissful midday apéritifs under the trees, exciting Casino evenings, and all the rest of the gay, fascinating Riviera panorama.

My dark weather forebodings on those occasions could be pictured starkly on a canvas, in the form of a large bunch of very sour grapes.

Anyhow, give in that much to pessimists, and take with you a few warm things for insurance.

Here is a collection of nice-looking Riviera clothes which allow for any climatic vagaries. Read from left to right.

Smart navy and white check blanket-cloth coat. Swings loosely. Large pockets. Really original neckline. Very warm and cosy. *Harrods.*

Turquoise-blue hand-knitted dress. Pockets, belt, and good neckline. Also in white and dirty pink. *Harrods.*

Banana-coloured light woollen dress, with a short, loose coat in an attractive fancy bouclée wool, banana ground flecked with orange and white. Round, flat wooden buttons. Brown felt hat. *Richard Sands.*

Heavy coating shantung tailored suit, with crystal buttons. Linen straw hat. *Harvey Nichols Inexpensive Department.*

Coat and skirt of firmly knitted wool, navy and navy and white check (or black and white). Exceptionally well tailored. *Harvey Nichols Knitwear Department.*

Excellent knitted cardigan, available in many good colours. *Harrods Knitwear Department.*

The "Bystander" Book Shelf

The Problem of Francis Iles

By Alan Thomas

"No bid? Stuff and nonsense!"

MR. A. B. Cox (alias Francis Iles) is indignant. His trouble is that life in this country is becoming more and more intolerable—not that it isn't still more intolerable in other countries or that Mr. Cox isn't thankful for small mercies; but his point is, that these mercies are becoming increasingly smaller, and, unless something is done about it, they will be extinguished altogether. The book in which he vents his indignation is called *O England* (Hamish Hamilton; 5s.), and the object of it is "to try to voice what is being thought to-day by a very great number of people who have no outlet for their ideas except the correspondence columns of the daily press." He examines the modern conception of tolerance and liberty: he discusses the situation and characteristics of the upper classes, the middle classes and the manual working classes; he then turns his attention to women, the political parties, the bureaucratic spirit and the question of human happiness. In the final chapter he gives us three aims as a guide to action. These aims he summarises under the motto: "Liberty, Equity, and Contentment." As a programme of work for the "Emergency Government" which he would like to see established, he sets forth twenty-two points. . . .

Mr. Cox has clearly taken a lot of trouble in collecting material, and I read his book with great interest. His sincerity is obvious, and he is a very stimulating writer. With a great deal of his argument I found myself in entire agreement. In a good many places I wanted to stop and argue with him. But whether his ideas are sound or not, all honour to him for the interest he is taking in public affairs! He will find in them problems more knotty than he has propounded even in his own novels. I hope this book will be widely read and discussed.

THE name of William James Lunn, river-keeper on that most famous of trout streams, the Test, is known to anglers the world over; and it is well, both for Lunn and for posterity, that he has found a biographer so sympathetic and so well versed in the fisherman's art as Major J. W. Hills. The book is called *River Keeper* (Geoffrey Bles; 10s. 6d.). In the first chapter Lunn's early life is sketched—how he started his career in a brickyard at the age of seven (sixteen hours a day at two shillings a week!), how he ran away and got work on a farm and soon afterwards became a gamekeeper's boy. There were two interludes in his period of keeping: for four years he was a gardener, and for a short time he was—curious to relate—a messenger at the Union Bank in Princes Street. In 1886 he was invited by Herbert Norman, then secretary of the Houghton Club, to go to the Test as Norman's personal attendant. On January 1st, 1887, Lunn was given sole charge of the Houghton water. There he lived until he retired and was succeeded by his son Alfred.

The main part of the book is devoted to a discussion of Lunn's methods in all matters pertaining to the art of angling—of the mayfly, of restocking with grannom and caperer, of spawning beds, of pike, of vermin, of fly-dressing, and Lunn's dressings in particular. It is a book which every fisherman will value and enjoy.

"God help him, he's trumped her Queen!"

Though I have caught trout, I am not a fisherman in anything like the same sense as Major Hills is. But I enjoyed his book, not only for the picture he gives of an uncommon and very lovable man (the only man, I should think, who has ever succeeded in taming an eel!), but also for the attention he gives to the background and atmosphere of fishing.

THE early part of *The Jasmine Farm* (Heinemann; 7s. 6d.), by the author of *Elizabeth and Her German Garden*, contains some first-rate social satire. It is the chronicle of a week-end party given by the most exclusive Marchioness in the land. She selects her guests with an eye not only to their social standing but also to their virtue. No one whose morals were not shining (at all events, so far as Lady Midhurst could ascertain) was invited to Shillerton. The tale of this week-end party is told with exquisite irony and wit. Indeed, "exquisite" is le mot juste for "Elizabeth's" writing—even when she is conveying the effect of green gooseberries on weak stomachs, which was one of the lesser tragedies of this particular party.

Into the exalted atmosphere of the week-end comes the first breath of scandal, a hint of the truth that Lady Midhurst's daughter, Lady Terence, has for years been carrying on an intrigue with an elderly married man, an obscure friend of the family, who, at nearly sixty, finds illicit passion a devastating experience. "Elizabeth" is at her best in portraying this man's lovely but brainless wife and her unspeakable mother.

The effect of the catastrophe on Lady Midhurst is told in the second part of the book, which, I thought, did not quite fulfil the high promise of the opening. The conclusion seemed to me more sentimental than convincing.

"ACES MADE EASY; OR PONS ASINORUM IN A NUTSHELL," by W. D. H. McCullough and Fougasse (Methuen; 5s.), is an uproariously funny book. It is all about Bridge, and it can be read, so the authors tell us, "with equal profit by those who have played Auction but have not yet tried Contract, by those who have played Contract but have not yet tried a system; and by those who have played both under the impression that they were playing the other." The book is full of invaluable hints. Take finesse, for instance, "which, of course, depends very frequently upon the positions of wall-mirrors; there are few things more humiliating for the first-class player than to find that he has seated himself in such a position that he can only see his own cards in the glass." Then, again, though cards do make a difference, it is the man that counts—"'Give me a man with a keen eye, a brave heart, and a quick wrist, and the rest of the tricks are mine,' as Henry Wadsworth Longfellow bellowed after the duchess." There are also some excellent notes on footwork, bidding, the conventions ("Rattle things hanging on wrist=I have the Ace"), establishing a suit, pressing a suit, and so on. Then, too, there is an illuminating chapter on rules. Rule I., for example, is very important. It says: "The Rules shall mean the rules"—and this clears up the doubt in some of the junior members' minds as to whether "the rules shall mean what Mrs. Dogsberry-Brown says."

The book is copiously illustrated by that ace of comic artists, Fougasse, and it will make you laugh till you get what he depicts on page 123 as the Dummy-ache.

"Not trumps, you fool—mumps!!!"

This, and the two other drawings by Fougasse seen above, are reproduced from "Aces Made Easy" (Methuen: 5/-), reviewed on this page this week

Whenever gin is used

BOOTH'S DRY IS BEST

COCKTAILS—the First and Second Prize Cocktails in the 1934 British Empire Cocktail Competition were made with Booth's. Give **your** cocktails the expert touch—with Booth's.

"BOOTH'S DRY-AND-TONIC"—more bracing than ordinary "Gin-and-Tonic." With the distinct flavour of Tonic Water you find the stronger flavour of Booth's Dry far more satisfying.

"BOOTH'S DRY-AND-SPLASH"—enjoy its mellow, satisfying flavour after dinner. Soda Water does not hide the true flavour of the Gin and Booth's "comes through" without a hint of harshness.

"BOOTH'S DRY-AND-LIME"—Are you a convert to the new aperitif—Gin-and-Lime? It is all the more enjoyable when made with Booth's Dry, the finest Gin there is.

The only matured **BOOTH'S** DRY GIN

By Far the Largest Sale of any Gin in the British Empire.

Miss Mary Peech, who is one of the lowest handicap players at Worplesdon. She will, no doubt, make a bid for honours in the Club's open meeting just announced for May 8th

Women's Golf:

Topics May Be Shot Here

By Eleanor E. Helme

DEAR BYSTANDER,

THIS is the time of year when one thinks, instead of rushing madly from fixture to fixture and writing, equally madly, about the most important of them. It is amazingly peaceful and pleasant to stop rushing now and again, if only for that chance of thinking and writing about some of the topics which have to be crowded out in the busy season. There is neither space nor time to discuss theories, however interesting, when big events crowd in one upon the other, jostling for first place. I keep a note of them, when some event or another forces them to mind, and I see that I have promised myself to discuss Watching a Championship as education; Shots don't win Championships; Judgment needed to know when to trust caddie and when not; Sand or heather or grass immaterial if you move the club rightly (vide Torrance); Plus handicaps; Determination after disaster or at nineteenth (vide Torrance), ball moving ninth hole.

But what has also occurred to me is that probably you, or some of those who do me the honour to read this page, have other topics far more absorbing, which you would like me to discuss, if only for the pleasure of disagreeing with what I may have to say. How would it be if my readers were to send up these topics? I will do my very best to deal faithfully with them, without fear or favour and with the deepest attention. We must have, I suppose, a due safeguarding formula; the Editor, doubtless, will not hold himself responsible for the topics suggested nor the theories advanced by correspondents. Yet it would be vastly interesting if the correspondents would advance their own theories, giving me something, so to speak, to get my teeth into in the matter of arguments. Suggestions as brief as those I have jotted down for my own topics would not convey much to anyone who did not know the context. Yet each recalls to me something I have seen: similarly, I want something a little more definite set me by way of subject than—shall we say?—Handicaps, or Bad Shots, or even Best Shots.

Mrs. R. T. Peel (left), who has just been elected captain of the Surrey County Golf Team. With her is the Hon. Mrs. Rogers, mother of Mrs. Douglas Fish, whose weapon is a rod rather than clubs

THEN I suppose I must reserve to myself some sort of censorship. We cannot let a correspondent rush wildly into a libel suit on our behalf because she happens to write: "I have definite proof that Miss X (giving the lady's name and club) won the last medal by cheating. Please write on the topic Cheating: its Uses and Abuses with reference to Miss X." Nor can I guarantee to discuss every subject submitted. Not only is there a limit to the size of this page and the patience of the Editor, but some subjects would be definitely tactless. I refuse to give an opinion as to who is the best-looker amongst the four Home International teams, or which Championship competitor is the most charmingly turned out, or which of them spends the most on her golf, or whether it is true that anybody employs a publicity agent, and if so, who, and whether the L.G.U. or the R. and A. ought not to be put on to her tracks, or whether somebody else pays for her golf by backing herself heavily against men whom she knows she is sure to beat. Really, there are a good many pitfalls. I was so pleased with this idea when I started to write to you, thinking that even Mr. Fairlie, who seemed a little bit down in his luck two weeks ago over the difficulty of topics, might really like to share the notion: now I am beginning to falter. However, there we are, and at least we can but try. Write away, please, and make your suggestions.

THERE is no room left for any full-length discussion on a topic of my own; but somebody whispers in my ear, "Can't you suggest Christmas presents for golfers? Most of my friends play the game." Well, first, last, and all the time, there are balls. Most of the companies send you dear little brochures at this time of the year about their balls, daintily packed, and so forth and so on. Really, you cannot do better. I wonder that the P.G.A. doesn't start a system like Book Tokens, exchangeable at any accredited pro.'s shop for balls, clubs, or anything else the golfer wants. A kind friend might do worse for another than do it that way for him or herself.

And there are worse things than giving a friend a day's golf at your own club, or suggesting that some choice open meeting of a distant date shall be on you throughout. What, for instance, about BYSTANDER One-Day Spring Medal Foursomes at Royal Mid-Surrey on Friday, April 12th? Of course, there is no entrance fee one can pay to that, but a day's competition expenses do not end there. Or we can offer a nice line in Northern Foursomes at Ganton, or Scottish at Moray; or if it is single medal play, that Modom is looking for, what about the Worplesdon Open Meeting on May 8th, which has only just been brought out, and is sure to prove most popular; or Stoke Poges Open Meeting, May 16th, also just announced?

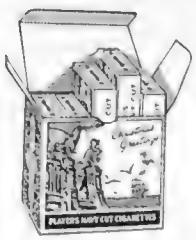
I don't think the most rigid stickler for Amateur Status and All That has ever suggested that you may not take a friend to an open meeting, or, alternatively, present her with the means of going there.

Yours ever,

ELEANOR E. HELME.

[The Editor will be glad to receive suggestions and pass them on to Miss Helme for treatment as she suggests in this letter.]

GIVE THE GREATEST PLEASURE . . . GIVE



The ordinary 20 packing is sometimes preferred to a tin. Well! here are 5 packets of 20 in a colourful Christmas Carton.

The joy of giving is increased when the best is within reach of one's purse . . . And no lengthy pondering is needed. A happy and easy decision is "Player's" —they give the greatest pleasure.

PLAYER'S

Navy Cut Cigarettes & Tobaccos

DECORATED TINS OF CIGARETTES IN CHRISTMAS POSTAL PACKETS

50 TIN 2'6 150 TIN 7'3 MEDIUM NAVY CUT TOBACCO

100 " 4'10 100 FIVE 20s 4'9½ 4 OZ. TIN 4'4

N.C.C.255A.

Golf Clubs at Home

A New Northern Rendezvous: The Mere Golf and Country Club in Cheshire

A View of the Mere Golf and Country Club Club-house

George Duncan (club professional), H. Quick (chairman of the Golf Construction Committee), and Major J. Walker (the club secretary)

C. E. Rigby (member of social committee) and J. Quick (one of the directors)

C. W. Summers (hon. secretary Golf section) and Dr. E. R. Cooper (director)

Sir Peter Rylands and Mr. V. Attwood

Irving J. Hawke

Eric Crosby (director)

Dr. D. Dougal

THE Mere Golf and Country Club has not yet got into full swing so far as golf is concerned, as the first nine holes of the course will not be open till January. When finished, it is hoped that the course will be one of the most interesting in Cheshire, and already applications for membership are very heavy

GIVE A THOUGHT TO Spain

Now that you are planning that much-needed Winter holiday, give a thought to Spain! How pleasant it would be to wake up in sunshine every morning, to stroll out in the colourful streets, or play a game of tennis, visit some magnificent cathedral or go speeding down the 8000 miles of superb autostrada! Think of escaping fog and rain for sun and flowers! That would be a holiday - and it need not be expensive.

VALLADOLID

SEGOVIA

SAN SEBASTIEN

SANTANDER

BARCELONA

TOLEDO

PALMA

MALAGA

For information and literature write to

PATRONATO NACIONAL DEL TURISMO

(Spanish State Tourist Department)

MADRID, Medinaceli, 2 ★ LONDON, Travel for Spain,
(Viajes F.A.V.E. S.A.), 18, Regent Street – or leading Travel Agencies.

Plucar

SPAIN PROGRESSES ★ BUT KEEPS ITS CHARM

Rugby Clubs at Home: Rugby F.C.—"The Lions"

Specially drawn for the "Bystander" by H. H. Harris

Dennis Line

Harry Davies

Tom Jones

"Kinchie" Kinchin

L. Stewart, hon. treas.

W. Davis, chairman

Jim McCreadie

P. G. Baddeley, match secretary

S. G. Gibson, hon. secretary

"No. 5" Howell

"Adonis" Swift

"Taters" Livingstone, captain

James Gilbert, maker of the original Rugby ball

The French Riviera

Attention is directed to the following hotels which are
BRITISH OWNED and CONTROLLED,
and financed entirely with BRITISH CAPITAL

Monte Carlo
HOTEL
METROPOLE

With a world wide reputation for its appointments, service and cuisine. Overlooking the Casino and Bay of Monaco.
INCLUSIVE TERMS from 20/- PER DAY.

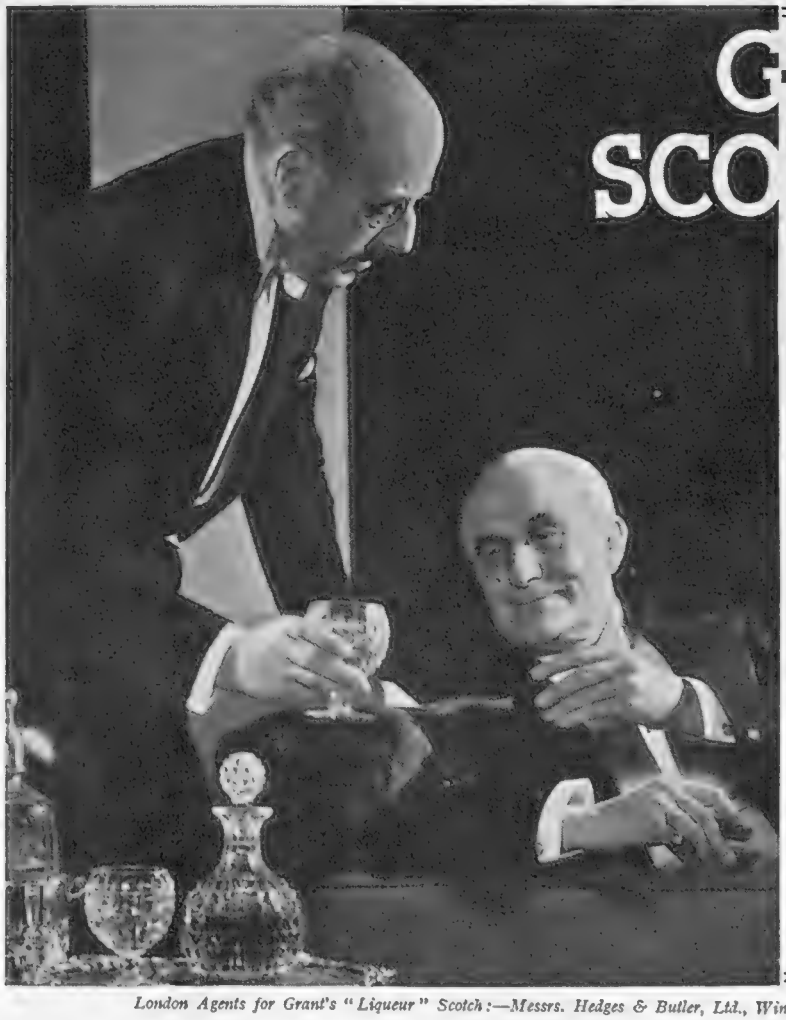
Beaulieu
HOTEL
BRISTOL

Situated between Nice and Monte Carlo with gardens extending to the sea. Adjoining the Beaulieu Casino.
INCLUSIVE TERMS from 19/- PER DAY.
OPENING MID-DECEMBER

PRICES IN STERLING WILL BE QUOTED ON APPLICATION AND PAYMENT ACCEPTED IN STERLING IN LONDON.

MANAGING DIRECTOR - - FRANCIS TOWLE

Gordon Hotels Ltd., Whitehall Rooms, Whitehall Place, LONDON, S.W.1.



GRANT'S SCOTCH WHISKY

AGED • OF RARE MELLOWNESS • SUBTLE BOUQUET • DISTINCTIVE • BY HOST • BY GUESTS • BY ALL PREFERRED!

WM. GRANT & SONS LTD. - DISTILLERS - DUFFTOWN - SCOTLAND.

London Agents for Grant's "Liqueur" Scotch:—Messrs. Hedges & Butler, Ltd., Wine Merchants by Appointment to H.M. the KING, 153, Regent Street, W.1.

• "BYSTANDER" RIVIERA SECTION

RIVIERA PROGRAMME

What's On This Winter at the Chief Resorts

MONTE CARLO: the main room of the Casino, which is known as "the Kitchen." Some interesting gambling innovations are announced this winter

NICE: Above, a very recent photograph of the new Palais de la Méditerranée. Below: the long sweep of the Promenade des Anglais

Cannes

THE Winter Season proper opened here with the opening of the Casino and the tennis, golf, and polo clubs on December 1st, and the vanguard of the Christmas visitors is now beginning to arrive. The "Réveillon de Noël" at the Casino on the 24th will be the first full-dress parade, with everybody making their own little private roll-calls to establish who 's there and who isn't this year.

THERE 's to be a tennis tournament at the Beau Site Lawn Tennis Club between the 24th and the 30th and a football match (for those who want the unique experience of watching it!) on Christmas Day, while the Old Year will finish up in a blaze of glory at the Ambassadeurs. And the New Year will open in a blaze of snow—at any rate, at Beuil, where the Winter Sports Club is having a meeting on the 1st. At Thorenc, too, on the 6th, there is a skating and ski-ing competition.

WHAT a difference the discovery of the Maritime Alpine winter sport possibilities has made to the Riviera in the last year or two! The snow is high enough up to be out of the way when you don't want it, and deep and crisp when you do. And when you don't want it, it is nice to be able to see some racing in sunshine, without the usual winter accompaniment of a howling wind. On the 27th the race-course at Mandelieu will come into action for the first time in the season, and will remain in action more or less continuously until the close of March.

BY the end of January, the mimosa is at its best, which is something that has to be seen to be believed, and as they decorate the streets with it, have exhibitions of it, and wave it in one another's faces at the Carnival, one is likely to find oneself seeing it, smelling it, touching it, and getting generally caught up in it at all hours of the day.

THE theme of this year's Carnival (first day on February 24th), by the way, is the "Retour de la Stratosphere." I wonder if any of the inspiration will have been derived from Serge Lifar's recent stratospheric ballet at the Paris Opera! On March 3rd there is another carnival procession, and on the 5th yet a third, with a bonfire to wind up with.

DATES aren't yet fixed for all the other things that will happen in March, varying between a golf championship and a Venetian fête, but there is a very full programme planned for Easter (April 21st), and the International Regatta takes place the week before.

Nice

THE climax of the Nice winter season is, of course, the Carnival, which probably gets nearer to being a carnival in the eighteenth-century Venetian meaning of the term than any other in the world to-day. This year it starts on February 21st (a Thursday),

(Continued on page 530)

CANNES. The Harbour (Photograph Collection P.L.M.).

The Riviera

SUNSHINE—THE SEA—
BLUE SKIES—WINTER SPORTS
A GLORIOUS VACATION

ONE NIGHT AWAY FROM PARIS

NUMEROUS SCHEMES FOR TICKETS AT REDUCED RATES, P.L.M.

Special trains from Paris allowing a reduction of 50% on December 19, 1934; Jan. 2, 16, 30; Feb. 13, 27; March 13, 27; April 10, 15, 24, 1935.

P.L.M. AUTOCARS all along the Riviera from Nice to Marseilles

For all information apply to:—

P.L.M. Railway Co., 179, Piccadilly,
LONDON, W.C.1

EZE.
(Côte d'Azur).

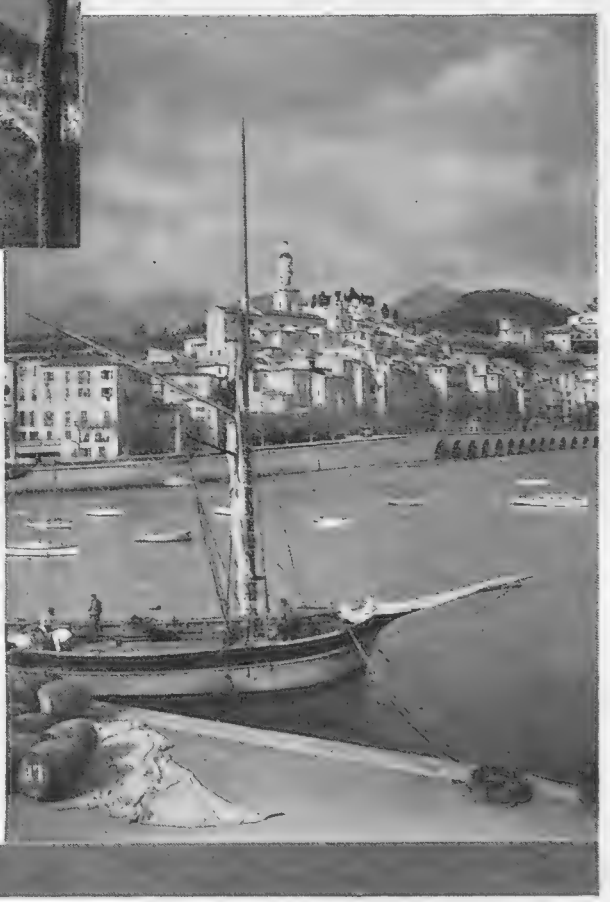
IDEAL WINTER SPORTS

Two hours from the Riviera

at

	feet
Col d'Allos	7,500
Peira Cava	4,740
Beuil ..	4,632
Thorenc ..	3,720

PLM



NICE. Seen from Villefranche (Photograph Collection P.L.M.).

MENTON. The old town and port (Photograph Collection P.L.M.).

By courtesy of P.L.M.

MENTON: a general view of one of the most charming of all the Riviera resorts

and finishes on the following Tuesday with a "Firework Display followed by the Incineration of the King of Folly," as the official announcement expresses it. This, presumably, will be within the sphere of the gentleman whom one sees referred to as "Technical Adviser to the Committee Board."

INTEREST at the moment centres round the nearly brand-new Palais de la Méditerranée, and is likely to do so throughout the winter season. Every conceivable alteration, adjustment and improvement, has been made here, except to the theatre, which had nothing wrong with it at all, and has happily been allowed to stay as it was. What used to be a restaurant, on the first floor, is now a vast Casino Salon—it is said to be more vast than any other in the world, I may add, for the benefit of those to whom size is an important criterion.

THE Var race-course will attract no less attention than usual this winter. There is steeplechasing, on and off, for fourteen days from December 26th onwards, and trotting-races and some flat-racing early in March. For those whose obsession is golf, there are various championships to be gone through during the season, the first of them being for the Duke of Connaught's Cup, on January 12th.

NICE, no less than Cannes, can boast the amenity of winter sports. You can stroll at sea-level among the palm-trees (by which is meant the Promenade des Anglais, surely one of the most lovely waterfronts in the world) or bestride the snowfields thirty miles away, just as you will. There are the Federal Ski Competitions in January, and further competitions in February and March, culminating in the Mont Mounier Downhill Race—eleven hundred metres of it.

THIS will be the fifteenth year in which an International Military Equestrian Tournament has been held at Nice. It is due to take place between April 20th and 30th, and there seems no reason to suppose that there will be anything less than the usual high standard of horsemanship and good attendance, this event having always proved extremely popular in the past. Altogether, the latter part of April promises to have a distinctly military flavour, for on the 22nd is the "Bal de Réunion des Officiers Francais," and on the days preceding and after, the XVth Army Corps Championships.

PACIFISTS are also provided for, however, by the decision to have two Automobile Weeks, with racing and, of course, the inevitable Concours d'Elégance, in which it isn't only the motor-cars that are elegant. Incidentally, the degrees of elegance attainable on these occasions are enough to make a simple imagination reel: an affair like Cleopatra's barge simply wouldn't be in the picture. There is also a Sailing Regatta in April, but as this comes right at the beginning of the month, those whose interests overlap won't have anything to fret about.

Monte Carlo

A LONG time ago, I seem to remember Alan Herbert writing:

Some of you find Monte Carlo is dull,
Come over and try a wet Sunday in Hull.

I have never myself found it dull enough for that or any other alternative to appear attractive, and I don't anticipate that the Hull trains will be crammed with disgruntled pleasure-seekers from Monte Carlo this winter. This place has been coming very much alive during the past week or so, and by the time the International Sporting Club opens on December 21st, the usual representative gathering of Europe's and America's "Beau Monde" should be assembled.

SUCH has been the success of Félix Ferry's Monte Carlo Follies in London during the autumn that probably the 1935 edition will not be produced before February. In the meantime, however, Monte Carlo is going to have three new orchestras—Alfiero and his Monte Carlo Boys, an entirely new discovery; a Rumanian Gypsy band, and an Argentine Tango Band. At the Sporting Club on Christmas Eve and Christmas Day there are Gala dinners, and also at the Café de Paris.

THE Monte Carlo Rally will be riveting the attention of motorists all over the world at the end of January, as usual. This will be the fourteenth year in which the Rally has taken place, and although the closing date for entries is not until December 24th, Great Britain is already better represented than ever before. The programme starts officially, on January 23rd, with the arrival of the competitors at the Quai de Plaisance. On Sunday, the 27th, there is the distribution of prizes in the morning and a Gala Dinner given by the International Sporting Club to the competitors and their passengers in the evening.

ONE or two interesting innovations are announced at the Casino, the first of them being that the entrance fee has now been abolished. Another is the decision of the authorities to do away with zero at roulette and the "refait" at trente et quarante at all the tables for one half-hour every day. The first time this was tried, about a fortnight ago, sixteen zeros turned up and there were four refaits, which gave everybody present the satisfying sensation of being on to a good thing.

RENÉ BLUM is producing at the Théâtre de Monte Carlo, which opens on December 27th, and there will be a widely varied programme of plays, operas and operettas throughout the Spring. At the beginning of April, Colonel de Basil is bringing back his kindergarten, the *Ballets Russes de Monte Carlo*, though, after seasons as successful as

(Continued on page 536)

Right:

CANNES: the Jardins de la Croisette. A pleasant corner of Cannes with some of the big hotels showing in the background

MENTON

Photo by Ballance

TEN MINUTES from MONTE CARLO

NEW CASINO

Finest Climate and Country.

SUPERIOR HOTELS.

For all Particulars apply:
Syndicat d'Initiative,
Pavillon Mentonnais, MENTON (A.M.)

ORIENT HOTEL

A most luxurious hotel centrally situated in its own exotic gardens. 200 rooms, 100 baths. Terms from Frs. 55 per day; facing South. Payments in Sterling during entire season at the rate of day booking is made. Full prospectus on application to Proprietor, L. BRUNETTI.

WINTER-PALACE

YOUR HOME ABROAD

SUNNY PEACEFUL

INEXPENSIVE THOUGH ENTIRELY FIRST-CLASS.

HOTEL
BELLEVUE et d'ITALIE
Patronised by Royalty. The warmest and most sheltered corner in Europe. Beautiful own grounds. Terms from 4 gns. Restaurant personally superintended by Manager, P. CHURCHMAN.

HOTEL DE PARIS

Centre, sea front near the new Casino, every comfort, garden, Pension terms from 35 francs. Renowned cooking.

HOTEL BALMORAL

Centre, sea front near the new Casino, every comfort, garden. Pension terms from 40 francs. Renowned cooking.

HOTEL DES AMBASSADEURS.

Central, quiet and moderate. 80 rooms. Garden. New English proprietors. Messrs. Sewell.

HOTEL BRITANNIA & BEAU SITE.

An English Hotel facing the sea. Sunny garden. 140 rooms. Reduced inclusive terms. G. H. Sewell.

HOTEL ROYAL & WESTMINSTER

On Sea Front with Garden. First Class. 100 yards from New Casino. Quotations in sterling on demand.

HOTEL DE LA MÉDITERRANÉE

150 Rooms. All Comforts. Central. Moderate Terms.

NEW CLUB.

Residential. Bridge. Billiards. Lounges. Restaurant. 35 Bedrooms. Terms: £5 and £4. Pension: Apply Hon. Sec.

LE GRAND HOTEL

Exotic park by the sea. Warmest climate on the Riviera. Reduced Terms.

THE MONT-FLEURI

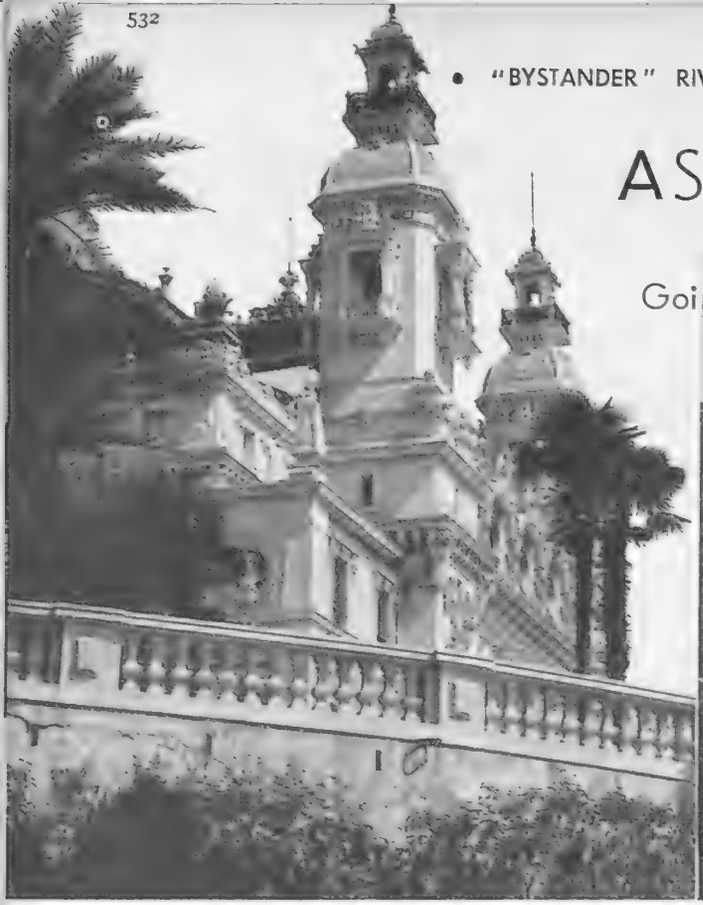
Ideal Residential Hotel.
Exotic Gardens. Renowned Cooking.

THE MAJESTIC (SWISS HOTEL)

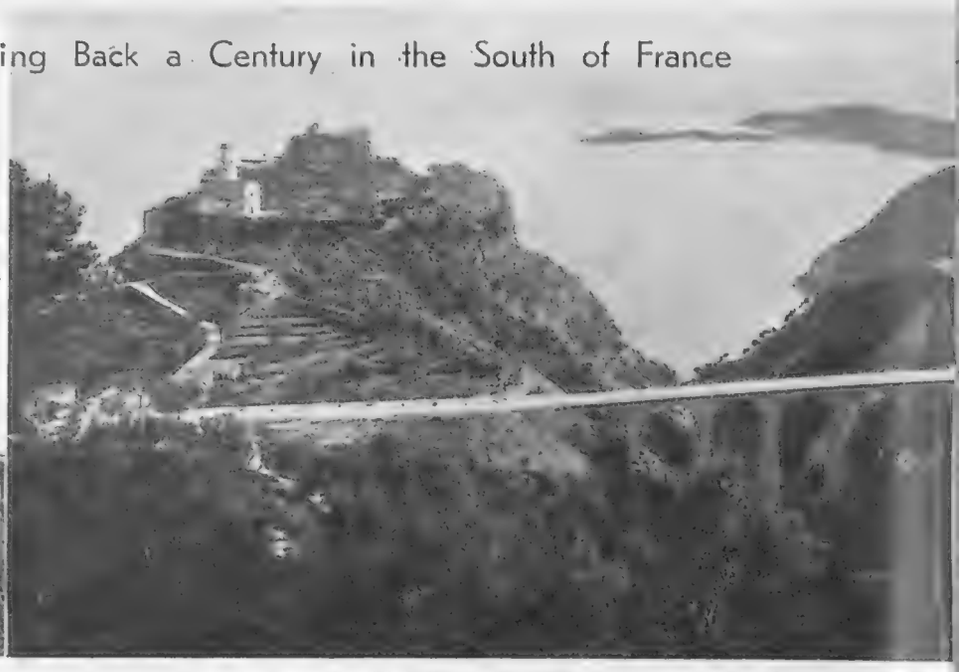
Nearest to Casino Facing Gardens. Renovated and reduced rates. Pens. fr. 4½ guineas weekly.

AS IT WAS . . .

Going Back a Century in the South of France



Twin pinnacles of fortune. The Casino façade at Monte Carlo, where "gambling had already started in 1856." The new Casino was built at the end of the century



A view remembered by all motorists. The rocky promontory of Eze, with the middle Corniche road being carried over a ravine by a bridge. (Photograph by courtesy of P.L.M.)

THE French Riviera has so long enjoyed the homage of the world, that it is hardly to be wondered at that it should have acquired a certain reputation for sophistication. The wonder is rather that a coastline which bears the imprint of so much wealth, so much luxury, should still possess the charm and freshness that jaded travellers always ascribe to "undiscovered" places. Go away from the towns up into the foothills; explore a little those rambling, wooded paths that seem to lead to nowhere, and inevitably, after a mile or so, you will come upon the view that is more lovely and unspoilt than any you have ever seen. Linger among the villages just long enough to appreciate the echo of their quiet, personal life, and you will feel yourself as remote, geographically, as if you had penetrated the furthest Apennines, and so far away in time that it would not surprise you in the least to come upon country people clad in the costume of any period. If you want to know what the Riviera was like a hundred or two hundred years ago, you have only to step aside from the road, to go a little further than the last of the villas.

In the towns themselves, on the other hand, all the modern parts look so modern, so clean and white, that one can hardly think of the Riviera, as most of us know it, having any history at all. But it is gradually acquiring some. Cannes, for instance, has acquired enough to celebrate a centenary this year, and it has been a century of such close association with English people that more interest attaches to the fact than would be the case in many places which have been established much longer.

"LORD BROUGHAM, ex-Chancellor of England, is detained at Cannes by reason of the sanitary regulations." Thus, laconically, a Marseilles newspaper first placed it on the social map. His Lordship, arriving at St. Laurent du Pont, was informed that he could either spend ten days in quarantine thereabouts, or else write to Paris for special permission to go on with his journey, which might be received within as little as six days. He tried waiting at Antibes, but at that time it was a garrison town. Then he found Cannes, which consisted of one street and a few scattered groups of houses, and within a couple of days he was stumping round it with the local notary, looking for property to buy. But, having bought and built, his winters of content were not to be spent in idleness, and within a year or two he was persuading his good friend, King Louis-Philippe, to support a harbour construction project, on the success of which the municipality waxed increasingly fat as the century progressed. For this and other good works, including a suspension bridge across the Siagne, his memory was perpetuated with a "handsome marble statue" among the promenades and palms and fountains of the next generation.

BROUGHAM shares his founder's fame with a certain Mr. Woolfield, whose Villa Victoria was for many years the temporary G.H.Q. of visiting society. "If only there was an English Church at Cannes, we should not run away from you," is the alleged refrain of his English guests on parting, so, with the permission of the French Government, an English Church was built, and echoed

(Continued on page 534)

Left: Cannes from the distance. A photograph of the Old Town taken from a nearby hill

RBW

MONTE CARLO

Those who have once tasted the uniquely subtle flavour of night life at Monte Carlo will inevitably return. A sense of life and beauty inspires it.... Cast your eye over the glowing supper tables, and consider the fantastic scene! Here you see no types, no persons whom you might encounter elsewhere, but a collection of individuals worthy of the fabulous elegance of the exterior setting, which so soon the sun will reveal.

Albert Sirvell

AS IT WAS . . . (Continued from page 532)

every Sunday with the voices of as glamorous a collection of European Royalties, who were either English born or English married, as you would with difficulty scrape together along the whole azure coast nowadays. Prince Albert of Prussia, spending a season at the Grand Hotel, requested that he might always be informed when Hymn 439, "The Son of God goes forth to War," was to be sung, as for this he confessed a special partiality. At about the same time, the Crown Princess of Prussia and her sister, Princess Louise of Hesse, were also wintering there, and "amused themselves occasionally by playing upon the organ."

THE CROWN PRINCESS'S two eldest sons, Frederick William and Henry of Prussia, spent a whole winter there, and Mr. Woolfield appears to have had the time of his life entertaining the future German Emperor to games of "Blind Man's Buff" and "Musical Chairs," and making use of the permission which had been accorded him to introduce the princelings to "suitable boys of their own age."

ANOTHER royal visitor, the young Duke of Albany, enhanced his claims to that immortality which he was all too soon to achieve, by introducing the game of croquet to Cannes, whence it spread like wildfire (if the comparison is not too inept) to other places on the coast—but only to be ousted a little later on by the archaic tennis of our grandparents.

LAST year at Nice there was a fascinating exhibition, "Les Anglais sur la Riviera," which, in the case of Nice itself, takes us back to the days before the French Revolution, when some of the royal dukes and their retinues first brought it into social prominence. But as in the case of Cannes, the real invasion did not start until the Napoleonic Wars were over and done with. A guide-book published in 1826 is somewhat sparing in its description of the amenities, but goes out of its way to recommend the Café de la Poste "parce que les glaces y sont excellentes,

A striking silhouette taken on the Promenade des Anglais, Nice

surtout celles aux fruits," and also mentions that throughout the year and "surtout pendant le carnaval on donne des concerts et des bals auxquels on s'empresse d'inviter les étrangers."

COMMUNICATIONS were still a rather discouraging factor to all save the very rich or the very determined, and it was not until after the middle of the century that the railway began to put an end to all that, although its trains were very far from being blue. Monte Carlo was getting known, and gambling had started by 1856, but its real history as a gambling resort does not start until the appearance of François Blanc, who, in 1861, arrived from Homburg and secured a fifty-year concession for gambling rights—from which time its future was assured.

BOTH hotel life and villa life developed extraordinarily during the last part of the century. The Empress Eugénie had a magnificent villa at Menton, which was also a favourite wintering place of Queen Victoria, who got to know the Riviera well during the latter part of her reign. King Edward VII., as Prince of Wales, got to know it even better, and it reached its apogee as the playground of the Marlborough House set.

HOW much has changed since those days . new hotels, new casinos, new roads, new people all along the coast. Alone the spirit of accord and gaiety remains the same—and that indefinable freshness which I spoke in the very first sentence of this article.

CANNES

CANNES

THE MIRAMAR

AND ITS NEW GRILL

WHERE GOOD TASTE AND GOOD LIVING ARE INSEPARABLE

CANNES

HOTEL

300 rooms with private baths.

BAR

Telegraphic address: Miramartel—Cannes.

JOHN TAYLOR & SON

ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENTS

7 Rue Marechal Foch, CANNES.
7 Prom. des Anglais, NICE.
ESTABLISHED 1864.

CARLTON, CANNES.
Headquarters

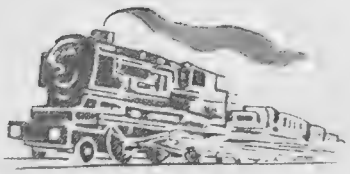
Bridge Club of the old Cercle Nautique, Polo, Tennis, Fencing Clubs. Under the Presidency of MARQUIS DE MEYRONNET ST. MARC.

Photo. by A. Barreau

HOTEL MONT-FLEURY
CANNES

First-class Hotel. 5 minutes in hotel 'bus from Casino. Splendid situation, high up in its own 4-acre park. Terms greatly reduced to meet exchange.

Apply *Man. Prop.*: G. Tamme.



The TOWN of FLOWERS and OPEN AIR SPORTS

Few places in the world provide such a cycle of entertainment as CANNES has to offer to its guests . . . and always smart, of course.

On the sea, on land, in the air, every sport is practised by many enthusiasts . . . and above all . . . perpetual Sunshine . . . at easy reach (7 hours by air, 24 hours by rail). Special reduced Railway fares from LONDON.

"EN PENSION" Terms:

Family Hotels	35 frs.	per day
1st Class	50-60 ,,	
de Luxe	90 ,,	

Every Hotel is equipped with all modern Comfort.

INFORMATION : *French Tourist Office, 56 Haymarket, W.I. — P.L.M. Railway, 179, Piccadilly, W.I, and all Travel Agencies.*

THE GRAND HOTEL CANNES

Perfect tranquillity in the Largest Gardens in centre of the Croisette

PRIVATE BEACH.

Renowned for Atmosphere and personal attention. Terms in Sterling.

Henry F. Gendre, Managing Director.

CARLTON CANNES

Best known on the RIVIERA

7 Tennis Courts

2 Squash Racket Courts

A List of some of our Agents is given below:—

FRENCH RIVIERA.	FRENCH RIVIERA *Continued.*	FRENCH RIVIERA *Continued.*
ANTIBES.—M. Angeleri, Place Nationale.	MENTON. — M. Henin, 37 Avenue de Verdun.	GRASSE.—Mme. Perrier, Dép. de Journaux.
BEAULIEU SUR MER.—M. Abbiatte, Dépositaire de Journaux, Bd. Marinoni	MONACO.-Agence Hachette, 1 bis rue Grimaldi.	**ITALIAN RIVIERA.**
CANNES.—Mme. Perrier, 4 rue d'Antibes.	NICE. — M. Cesbron, Agence Hachette, 15 rue St. François de Paule.	BORDIGHERA. — Mme. Valassina, Dépositaire.
HYÈRES. — M. Vidal, 7 Avenue Gambetta.	ST. RAPHAEL.—M. Michaud, Dép. de Journaux, Avenue de la Gare.	OSPEDALETTI. — Mme. Luchelli, Depositaire.
JUAN-LES-PINS.—M. Garcias, Avenue de la Gare.		SAN-REMO.—M. Scassa, Dépositaire.
		VINTIMILLE. — M. Cassella, Bibliothèque Gare.

Their Native Heath—The Riviera

(*Continued from page 491*)

yards smack down the middle, and always complained that he had not got hold of it. What a grizzly bear of a man! Before he married, I had a round or two with young Lord Long of Wraxall and his tutor. Cagnes is the only golf-course on which the Prince of Wales has played in the South of France. You should see it in mimosa time. But it was Valescure where Lloyd George played his most famous round of golf. Valescure is a real test of golf, with nothing more attractive than the wide, trellised verandah on which to drink a long, cool John Collins after the morning round. There are also several hard tennis courts. Actually, the Captain of the Mandelieu Club is Sir Henry Mallaby-Deeley, and the committee includes Lord Derby. It is the second oldest golf club in France, having been founded by the late Grand Duke Michael of Russia in 1891. The Aga Khan plays there, and last year Lord Denman and Lord Glanely were regulars.

I WAS speaking just now of the Cagnes Club. There you may see the Mayor of Nice, the Duc de Mouchy, my Lords Fitzwilliam, Zetland, Cochrane, and Cholmondeley on frequent occasions. Lord Cholmondeley is better known as the mainstay of polo in the South of France. Another is Count Bourg de Bozas. When he is available Lord Louis Mountbatten also plays polo in the South, but I do not recall having seen his team of sailors play, as I have done at Deauville. There is even a nine-hole golf course at Antibes, intersected by nearly two miles of river, but I am afraid I have never played on it.

OTHER courses in the South are to be found at Hyères, which is heavily bunkered. At Menton the course is known as the Sospel. It opens in December and closes in May. It is an eighteen-hole affair and over six thousand five hundred yards long. Like so many of the other Riviera courses, there are various water-holes provided by a convenient stream. Incidentally, the subscription is only two hundred francs a month. There is also a short eighteen-hole course at St. Maxime, which used to be rather a haunt of Gilbert Frankau, though I fancy he plays tennis rather than golf. Even Beauvallon has a nine-hole course.

AS for lawn tennis clubs they are almost as common as ping-pong tables, which is saying a lot, on the Riviera. The Monte Carlo Country Club is one of the most important, with its twenty hard courts, two squash courts, and luxurious dressing-rooms, restaurant and bar. The Club has four annual tournaments: Christmas, February, Easter and September. The second named is the most important, for it is then that the Butler Trophy and the Beaumont Cup are competed for and attract first-class lawn tennis players from all over the world.

Another famous resort is the Nice L.T. Club, situated in the Parc Impérial, with its seventeen excellent courts and its three professional players. Bridge tournaments, thés dansants and evening dances add to the amenities, while open tournaments are held in February and April. The King of Sweden, who is one of the Club's Presidents of Honour, is a regular attendant on these courts.

Riviera Programme:

(*Continued from page 530*)

their London and American ones, they must by now be a good deal older in experience than in years.

Menton

THIS delicious place can never really be said to come to life only with the opening of a particular season, because, like the flowery landscape in which it is set, it is always vividly alive—the rich, deep shadows never seem to leave its protecting mountains, the sun never seems to leave the white and gleaming faces of its hotels and villas. Still, without going too far into that, it may be noted that the winter season is already well under way, the Casino having opened its doors on November 17th.

THE Casino is a new and dazzling affair, as those who were there when it was nearing completion last year will remember, and it adds a lot to the appearance of the Promenade du Midi. Its "Kiosque de Musique," although combining a considerable variety of architectural elegances, is definitely a very pleasant place in which to sit and sun yourself. The first ball of the season, by the way—in a Casino ball-room guaranteed to make a success of any ball—took place last Saturday.

CHRISTMAS in Menton is a quieter affair than in some places, at any rate as far as organised gaiety goes. But it is considerate of the Casino Committee to have arranged a "Fête Enfantine" for the day after Boxing Day. An "English Christmas" is celebrated behind the doors of innumerable Menton villas every year by children whose parents don't believe too strongly in the bracing properties of the December climate at home.

ON February 10th is the first Battle of Flowers, that traditional Riviera pastime which seems so inexplicable until you have actually witnessed it and got the flowers, as it were, into your system. Then, between Sunday, March 10th and Tuesday, March 12th (which is Shrove Tuesday), there will be all sorts of fun and games. "The Continent" has a capacity for making as much of the last few days before Ash Wednesday as if they were a prelude to the end of the world.

BUT in Menton the world is not timed to end in March this year. On the contrary, there is a "Grande Fête du Citron" between the 15th and the 25th, and a sailing regatta between the 17th and the 20th. It is a good bay to sail in, and even should there happen not to be very much breeze to speak of, you can sit and contemplate the coastline with some satisfaction. As for the lemons, they are to Menton what mimosa is to Cannes. The foothill valleys up behind the town are bursting with lemon-groves, and though there isn't much you can do about it except look at them, they impart a very pleasant air of luxuriance.

SOME time at the end of March there will be a water fête in the Bay of Garavan (that is the eastern bay, bounded on one side by the port). Easter celebrations generally have a more local character at Menton than at many of the places on the coast, but for those who require occasional pleasures on an international scale, there is Monte Carlo only five miles away.

BEAULIEU

THE JEWEL OF THE RIVIERA

AND ITS RESTAURANT DE LA RESERVE

WHERE KINGS AND STATESMEN MEET

MRS. ADAMSON

English Real Estate Agent for Riviera.

Beaulieu s/mer. Opposite Hotel Metropole, on Route Nationale. Tel. 4.

HOTEL BEAU RIVAGE

ST. RAPHAEL

Best situation on the sea front. Renowned restaurant. Bar Grill Room. Sea bathing. Tennis. Casino. 'Bus service to links.

LE GRAND HOTEL

ST. RAPHAEL

Family Hotel in large Park. Central, quietly situated.

Terms from 11/-.

THE LOUNGE LIBRARY

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS.

NICE: 16 rue Maréchal Joffre. CANNES: 20 rue des Etats Unis. MENTON: rue St. Roch.

GRAND HOTEL MONT BORON, NICE

Forest. Beautiful gardens. Splendid panorama. Motor Car Service. Inclusive terms from Frs. 55.

PRIEST & BROWNE

Grocers—Wine Merchants

DAILY DELIVERY IN CANNES AND SURROUNDINGS

'Phone: 4-90.

AT ALL LEADING GROCERS ALONG THE RIVIERA.

TRY OUR CHICKLETS FOR COCKTAIL PARTIES

PREPARED FROM SELECTED DAIRY-FED PORK

NAIN'S CELEBRATED CAMBRIDGE SAUSAGES

'Phone 32-80.

CANNES 1 Rue Maréchal Joffre

VERINE'S

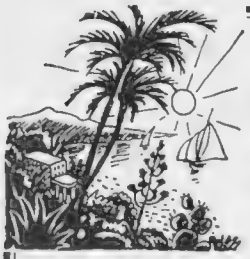
Established 1863

Phone: 10

ENGLISH and AMERICAN GROCERS, TEA BLENDERS, COFFEE ROASTERS, FINE VINTAGE WINES and BRANDIES

KRUG 1921—MUMM 1921

The BYSTANDER can always be found on Sale at the principal railway stations, kiosks, and book-shops.



ESTORIL

CLIMATE MEANS EVERYTHING . . .

Rain and fog may be lovely for ducks, but humans search for sunlight; warm, invigorating, cheerful sunlight . . . That is why such smart crowds congregate at Estoril, Portugal's loveliest beach. Climate means everything to them and Estoril means climate at its finest all year round.

Estoril is so conveniently and economically reached, too. Just embark on a steamer in London and cruise luxuriously for four bright days direct to Lisbon—Estoril is only twenty-five minutes by train or car from there. The hotels are hospitable, modern, comfortable—and offer such low rates.

For information and literature, apply to:

ESTORIL-PROPAGANDE, CASA DU PORTUGAL, 20, REGENT STREET, LONDON,

or 7 rue Scribe, Paris; or write to Sociedad de Propaganda, da Costa do Sol, Estoril, Portugal

IN FRANCE they call him Père Noël, and he has promised to appear in person, Christmas Eve, at CANNES. Naturally, he will stop at the

AMBASSADEURS

Jean Gabriel Domergue is already planning a marvellous fête for New Year's Eve . . .

Throughout the Holiday Week, the Casino will offer brilliant plays and concerts: Alfred Cortot, Tito Schipa, Louis Armstrong, the works of Pirandello, Bernard Shaw . . .

During the day, enjoy sports—Tennis—Golf—Polo—Regattas—Horse Races—in warm sunlight by the bright blue sea. *And* ROULETTE!

Cannes is only 6 hours from London by 'plane (Air France)

CASINO MUNICIPAL

Managing Director: F. ANDRÉ.

CANNES

• "BYSTANDER" RIVIERA SECTION (continued)

Some Notes for Those Starting South

A LOT has been done this year to minimise the impact between shillings on sterling and francs on gold, both by the hotels and by the railways. Special thirty-day return tickets are now being issued from London at only one-third more than the single fare, provided you arrange to leave on a Monday or a Saturday. You may break the journey where you like and you may return on any day within the validity of the ticket. It is also possible with these tickets to get a twenty-five per cent. reduction on Wagon-Lit and Pullman supplements in France, but you have to arrange it before you start. This, of course, represents a substantial initial saving on any holiday.

HOTEL prices are lower all along the Riviera, both at the large resorts and at the smaller ones, like St. Raphael (with its excellent Grand Hotel and Beau Rivage) or Cap D'Ail, where the Eden is so well situated. One finds most places quoting sterling terms which compare very favourably with what one would have to pay in England. At Monte Carlo, moreover, there has been a remission of fifty per cent. in the Government hotel tax.

THOSE who think of taking villas, too, and propose to do their own housekeeping, will find that commodity prices are by no means outrageous. Grocers like Priest and Browne, or Verine's, have a very proper understanding of English requirements, and know how to meet them, while Nain's Cambridge Sausages continue to maintain their reputation as an element of domestic stability.

A view of the picturesque club-house of the Cannes Country Club at Mougins (A.M.)

CHOOSING a villa is a labour of love, but it is apt to be rather a painful one, because, with so many ideal situations, it calls for tremendous strength of mind to decide which is the most ideal one of all. Those who are thinking about the neighbourhood of Beaulieu cannot do better than consult Mrs. Adamson; while John Taylor and Son, who have branches both at Cannes and Nice, have steadily been building up a reputation in the estate market for the past seventy years. There is a lot to be said for Menton, if one wants to settle quietly for a month or two, and yet be within reach of the amenities of a town with a pleasantly active social life. But the Menton hotels are themselves so comfortable that one might seek a good deal further and fare a good deal worse.

THERE is no more enjoyable and convenient way of getting about on the Riviera than by P.L.M. Autocar. Whether one wants to get to know something of that yet-to-be-exploited territory between Marseilles and Toulon, with its charming background of the Montagnes des Maures (the railway main line makes a detour through these, so that it is impossible ever to see this bit of coast unless by car), or whether one wants to explore the splendid hinterland of the Maritime Alps, one is pretty sure to find, on enquiry, that every need can be met, and a few one had not thought of besides

Travel by Road to the RIVIERA

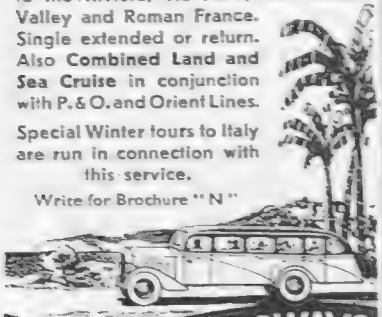
Discriminating people prefer to travel to the Riviera by European Motorways. They know they will enjoy every comfort and luxury that an individual armchair in a Motor Pullman Saloon and highest class hotels can provide. It is the most economical way of travelling and the cost is absolutely inclusive from London back to London.

RIVIERA MOTORWAY

Regular fortnightly service from London to the Riviera, via Paris, the Rhone Valley and Roman France. Single extended or return. Also Combined Land and Sea Cruise in conjunction with P. & O. and Orient Lines.

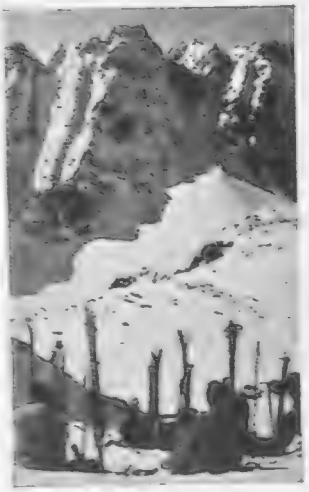
Special Winter tours to Italy are run in connection with this service.

Write for Brochure "N"



EUROPEAN MOTORWAYS

Chesham House, 150, Regent St., London, W.1.
'Phone: Regent 2301 and 2210



DISCOVER A NEW LAND OF WINTER SPORTS

THE HIGH TATRAS OF CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Age-old forests—Romantic mountain scenery—Ski-ing—Hunting—and all Winter Sports.

Feb. 8th to 19th, 1935: Competition for International Ski Championship FIS

Excellent Accommodation

For all information apply to:—

CEDOK—Tourist Information Office, 21, Regent Street, London, S.W.1. and at all Travel Agencies.

TANGIER

"THE NEAREST EAST."

NEVER TOO HOT—NEVER TOO COLD.

SPEND XMAS IN SUNNY TANGIER

ALL INFORMATION:—

OFFICIAL TOURIST OFFICE, TANGIER

The Ideal Liqueur for Entertaining

Always choose GRANT'S LIQUEURS—made by the famous house for Cherry Brandy—THOS GRANT & SONS — over 150 years' reputation for wonderful quality.

CHERRY BRANDY, CRÊME de MENTHE, SLOE GIN, etc.

Welcome Always Keep it Handy

Little Lady Liqueur

GRANT'S MORELLA CHERRY BRANDY

MONTE CARLO

WHERE TO SPEND XMAS

THE MIRABEAU

(Close to the Beach)

Unrivalled situation. First-Class Family Hotel. A Home away from Home. Terms from **Frs. 60.** Under the personal management of Mr. F. Schipper.

ROYALTY BAR

In its new premises and 2nd entrance on the Blvd. Desmoulins (facing Casino Gardens).

The Smartest Rendez-vous for Cocktails

Light Meals :: Afternoon Tea.

Owned and Managed by FRANCIS

OSCAR'S GRILL

"LET'S MEET AT OSCAR'S." The cosy Bar where you are sure to meet your friends at cocktail or tea time.

MONTE CARLO'S

"KNICKERBOCKER"

THE FAMOUS NIGHT CLUB

ZAIDEE JACKSON The well-known American Star.

RAPHAËL and his all-night programme.

HOTEL PRINCE DE GALLES

(PRINCE OF WALES)

First-class English Hotel. All comforts. Pension from **Frs. 55**

Splendid View. Marcel Rey, *Prop.* Large Garden.

HOTEL DES ETRANGERS

First class in every respect. Fine lounge and drawing-rooms. Terms from **Frs 35**

GRAND HOTEL NATIONAL

Open all the year round. First-class family hotel. Terms from **35 Frs.** inclusive

CAP D'AIL (Two miles from Monte Carlo)

EDEN HOTEL

Unquestionably the finest exposure on the Riviera—200 rooms overlooking the sea—park of 12 acres—lawn-tennis—own beach, garage. Very attractive terms including all taxes and intensive motor-'bus service to Monte Carlo.

CAP D'AIL Five minutes from Monte Carlo.

HOTEL CAP FLEURI

50 ROOMS WITH BATH. TENNIS — BEACH — OVERLOOKING SEA.
FULL PENSION from **40 Frs.** including all taxes.

ROYAL HOTEL

All comforts. British clientèle. Full South garden. Pension from **5 Gns.** per week.

HOTEL BRISTOL & MAJESTIC

200 rooms, facing the sea. Big Lounge, Bar, Bridge Room. English clientele. Inclusive Terms from **10s.**

Payments in Sterling accepted.

LA RESERVE de MONTE-CARLO

Its First-Class Hotel and Famous Restaurant have been entirely transformed. Only Hotel on sea-shore.

MODERATE TERMS.

"And wild was the night when we came in sight of the Head of Old Kinsale"

"LANDFALL"

A FINE PRINT IN COLOURS AFTER THE ORIGINAL PICTURE BY

FRANK H. MASON, R.I.

has now been issued by THE SPORTING GALLERY.

There are two editions, as follows:—

REMARQUE PROOFS (limited to 30 only) - £2 2 : 0

ARTIST'S PROOFS (limited to 150 only) - £1 : 1 : 0

The actual size of the print is 15 inches by 10 inches

This picture of wild weather aboard a sailing ship is an admirable companion to "RUGGED WEATHER," a tramp steamer picture by the same artist.

To be obtained from all Printsellers or by post (Inland Registered Postage 1/- extra) from—

THE SPORTING GALLERY

7, Grafton Street, Bond Street, LONDON, W.1.

Flying When Winter Comes: By Charles Ward

One of those castles in Spain—the Castillo de la Mota a Valladolid, a well-known landmark from the air. With the exception of parts of the roof and water for the moat, it is complete in every detail

Shell Photo

Do You Hedge-Hop or Can You Sperry?

As an alternative to hedge-hopping or the other variation, flying by Bradshaw from railway station to railway station, many more private owners are mastering the technique of flying by instruments, either above or in the clouds, in order to cope with our notorious winter weather. The Sperry artificial horizon and its mate, the directional-gyro, are being marketed by Brian Lewis, of Heston, and are finding a ready sale. Owners who fly by Sperry include Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. A. Hamilton-Gault, Mr. W. Westhead, Mr. Freddie Cameron, Mr. C. R. Anson, and Mr. Roderick Denman, who is the technical director of Airwork. The Earl of Essex has bought one of the new Autogiros, which seems to be a good vehicle for flying in conditions of bad visibility. In fact, it is the only machine in which the doubtful pleasure of hedge-hopping can be indulged with comparative safety. Mr. L. L'Estrange Malone followed the railways by Autogiro from Manchester to London recently, averaging 35 to 40 miles an hour in weather which was quite impossible for any other 'plane except those fitted with two or more engines, gyro controls, and wireless.

Christmas Air Mails

There is still sufficient time to send Christmas greetings by air mail to all countries on the Imperial routes as far east as Singapore, by posting on Saturday next, and as far south as Cape Town, by posting to-morrow. The Australian air mail, the second of which will be despatched next Saturday, will be delivered at the principal cities in the Commonwealth before New Year's Day. The Indian Government has been quick to appreciate the change in air mail charges made by the P.M.G. a few weeks ago, and has reduced the rates to Indian cities served by feeder lines to 6d. per half ounce. This applies particularly to the Tata service, Karachi-Bombay-Madras, and to that run by Indian National Airways from Karachi to the North-West Frontier and Kashmir. Air mail letters posted in time to reach the G.P.O. by 8 p.m. on Fridays should reach South American towns a week later—this by the Air France service, which has been operating across the South Atlantic with considerable success this year. In all, the mail has been flown eighteen times, the record journey being two days, five hours. Postage rates are, of course, rather high, letters being 3*s.* 6*d.* per half ounce to Brazil, and 4*s.* per half ounce for other countries. On every envelope the superscription, "Via France," must be made.

The Dragon Rapide

The express edition of the Dragon, that small air-liner which has accounted for most of the development in domestic air-transport during the past two years, has already been acquired for use in nine different countries—besides Great Britain, in Austria, South Africa, Italy, Tasmania, Australia, Persia, New Zealand, and Spain. The most recent order is from Spain, the senior pilot of L.A.P.E. having visited Hatfield to take delivery of their first machine. Hillman's Airways use four on the London-Paris and London-Belfast-Glasgow routes. The Rapide cruises at 140 miles an hour, allowing for a London-Paris schedule of 90 minutes. Lord Furness and Captain Anson are two owners of the Rapide for private touring. The one in New Zealand took part in the London-Melbourne race and flew the Tasman Sea, a 1200-mile direct crossing, after the festivities of Melbourne were concluded.

HOWARD & SONS Ltd.

SALE

DECEMBER 3rd to 31st

Reductions from 25 *to* 50 *per cent.*

FURNITURE, EASY CHAIRS, SOFAS, RUGS, CHINA, SOFT GOODS, ETC. PANELLED ROOMS & ANTIQUES

25, 26, 27, Berners St., London, W.1

Ageing eyes

An air of gloom pervades the face when the eyes have unsightly pouches above or under them.

These can be successfully, painlessly and permanently corrected by the one sure method known to science, invented and practised by the leading European specialist at the Hystogen Institute; 10,000 cases treated. Do not trust your face to imitators of this method. No matter what other facial blemishes and signs of age you suffer from they can also be corrected.

Write for a free consultation with a qualified physician or send for literature. If in doubt bring your own doctor.

THE HYSTOGEN INSTITUTE

40, BAKER STREET, LONDON, W.1 *Tel.:* WELBECK 5846

VICHY-CÉLESTINS

The world-renowned NATURAL Mineral Water Bottled as it flows from the Spring.

In order to ward off attacks of RHEUMATISM and its attendant troubles, always drink this famous NATURAL Mineral Water, which is Nature's own antidote for this painful affection.

VICHY-CÉLESTINS may be taken at any time during the day, but it is most effective when drunk half-an-hour before the three daily meals.

OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE.

CAUTION.—See that the label on the bottle bears the name of the Sole Wholesale Agents:

INGRAM & ROYLE, LTD.,

BANGOR WHARF, 45, BELVEDERE RD., LONDON, S.E.1.

A 'bright' idea *give him a* Gillette razor!

She's pleased . . . he's pleased . . . she gave him a Gillette, the best present of all for a man. He'll be grateful to her every morning for this gift of countless perfect shaves.

He will be as proud to own a Gillette as he will be pleased by its perfect shaving qualities — keenness, smoothness and blade economy.

Every set is a masterpiece of design and craftsmanship, and an inspection of the wide selection at any dealer's will convince you of their splendid value.

The Set illustrated is the **No. 18 "Belmont Silver" de Luxe Set.** Contains heavy silver-plated razor of latest pattern and ten Gillette Slotted Blades in plated box. The whole in highly polished nickelled case lined velvet and satin .. **21/-**

No. 16 "Criterion Silver" de Luxe Set. As above, but in black leather covered case **21/-**

No. 4 Travelling Set in red and black mottled folding case. Contains Gillette razor of latest pattern—together with five Gillette Slotted Blades, 2 plated sheaths, and two tubes containing Gillette shaving brush and stick of shaving soap **12/6**

No. 88 Set. In velvet-lined nickel-plated case, contains Gillette razor of latest pattern—together with three Gillette Slotted Blades in specially designed hinged blade-holder **6/-**

No. 77 Set. Contains Gillette razor of latest pattern, complete in walnut coloured hygienic moulded case, with three Gillette Slotted Blades and two blade-holders **3/6**

Prices do not apply in the Irish Free State

TRADE Gillette MARK

COMPLETE SHAVING OUTFITS FROM 2/6 TO 35/-. ● OF ALL DEALERS. ● MADE IN ENGLAND.

CHRISTMAS AT TORQUAY

FOR SEASONAL AMUSEMENT, CHEERFUL HOTEL FESTIVITIES AND WARMTH OF WELCOME AMIDST THE SOFT, SUNNY CLIMATE OF THE DEVON RIVIERA.

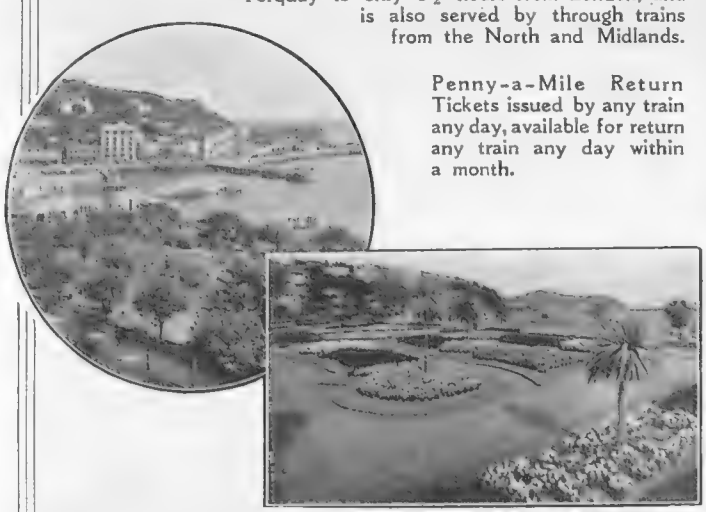
The Beautiful Official Handbook and Folder of Christmas, etc., arrangements post free from . . .

BERKELEY HOLLYER, 17 MARINE SPA OFFICES, TORQUAY

TRAVEL BY RAIL

Torquay is only 3½ hours from London, and is also served by through trains from the North and Midlands.

Penny-a-Mile Return Tickets issued by any train any day, available for return any train any day within a month.



THE BEST CASE FOR CHRISTMAS

Containing :—

4 bottles famous "GROUSE" Whisky
4 bottles "PINTAIL" Sherry
4 bottles "QUINTA SANTA MARTHA" high-class old Tawny Port
for **£5 0 0** carriage paid anywhere in Britain

6-bottle case, 2 each Whisky, Sherry and Port for **£2 10 0** carriage paid

3-bottle Case containing one each Whisky, Sherry and Port, as illustrated above for **£1 5 0** carriage paid

MATTHEW GLOAG & SON, PERTH, SCOTLAND
Established in 1800.

Photographs Swaebe

Cambridge University Lose to the Oxhey Golf Club at Oxhey

S. C. M. Bell (Cambridge), P. W. D. White (Oxhey), B. O. Babb (Oxhey), and R. Pattinson (Cambridge). Bell and Pattinson beat the Oxhey pair in the foursomes by 5 and 4

J. McKay (Oxhey), P. T. Dickinson (Cambridge), W. B. Pilling (Oxhey), and P. B. Lucas (Cambridge). Lucas and Dickinson won by 3 and 2 in the foursomes

Leave the Poor Golfer Alone!

By F. G. L. Fairlie

A LEADING journal, I notice, has been publishing letters received lately on the subject of taking turf when playing a shot at golf. The tone of the letters is chiefly opposed to the taking of turf, stating that this practice ruins golf courses and is of no value to the shot played. Many correspondents have written and described how, in their view, the taking of turf could be at least minimised. These "cures" vary from the use of a larger ball to the strict limitation of the number of clubs carried by a player, and, in fact, they form an excuse for all the old arguments tending to restrict the golfer in what he may and may not use for his game.

Now I, personally, have previously and frequently stated that, as far as it is possible, I am against any form of restriction, for it seems to me that golf is quite difficult enough in any case and that anything within reason which is invented in order to aid the poor golfer to play his game is all to the good. I maintain that the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St. Andrews has very ably fulfilled its self-imposed task of deciding what is and what is not legal on a golf course. It seems to me that we are all very happy at the moment with the implements which we are allowed to use, and that those few which have been barred are just those which we would have barred ourselves had we had freedom of choice. To force the poor long-handicap golfer to use a ball which is going to make the game more difficult for him, and to limit him in the number of clubs which he may carry (which, of necessity, will make his lack of skill even more obvious—perhaps even too obvious for him to continue playing the game) is a piece of cruelty of which the Royal and Ancient will not be guilty. It is extraordinary how those who wish for these two changes in our rules seize upon the slightest excuse and, with no provocation whatsoever, burst into print upon this subject

LET us admit immediately that a larger ball, which is more affected by the wind, makes the game more difficult, although it is certainly also true to say that fewer bad lies are encountered with the larger ball, in that it is much easier to pick up off the fairway. So the ball question, to my mind, is not very important, and I don't think I would bother to protest one way or the other on this point, were it not that most of those who favour a larger ball are those who wish to limit the number of clubs carried as well, sometimes (as I have seen recently in a letter to the *Times*) to the extent of three. I cannot see why the long-handicap player, who is the backbone of all our golf clubs (and don't let us make any mistake about that), should have his miserable days made even more miserable for him. There must come a limit to anybody's enjoyment of the difficulties of the game. The worst golfer in the world thoroughly enjoys his game, because he occasionally hits a good shot; but if those occasions are to be so far reduced that they will practically never happen, he will give up golf, and that will do no good to our golf clubs, who want his subscription and the profit that may be forthcoming from his visits to the bar.

The limitation of clubs means that the better golfer will more often win his match against his inferior. That I am perfectly prepared to grant to those who wish for limitation. But it also means that the bad golfer is going to find the game so much more difficult that half his enjoyment will cease; and I think it is the bad golfer, or, at any rate, the indifferent golfer, who should be catered for far more than the comparatively few scratch or near-scratch players.

AS to this question of taking divots, how the limitation of golf clubs is going to help I do not know, excepting in so far as that, if only three or four golf clubs are allowed, the mashie, niblick and the spade mashie will probably cease to exist; and these are, I suppose, the clubs with which divots are most easily taken. But when people talk about the taking of divots, it seems to me that they are talking about those who have sufficient skill to take the ball clean or play the shot "through the ball," removing turf after the ball has been hit. The percentage of those who play golf who are of sufficient skill to do this is, at the very most, ten per cent. The remaining ninety per cent. have absolutely no idea as to whether they are going to take turf or not, and if you can have a large ball or reduce the number of clubs, or, in fact, make whatsoever restriction you may care to, you will find that just as many divots are taken with the bigger ball and the fewer clubs, simply because ninety per cent. of the players have no idea how not to.

SO once more I wave a flag and cry with all the force of my lungs: "Leave the poor golfer alone!" There is nothing wrong with golf as a game. We are being ably controlled as to rules and all else by our committees appointed by the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St. Andrews, and we have no grouse on that score whatsoever. So let us be content with what is good and not worry about academic points which are of no interest. The real answer, if I have not already supplied it, lies in a remark made by one of the correspondents to the *Times*, writing on this question. He states that he has had long experience in looking after golf courses and that, on the course with which he was concerned, the removal of divots has had nothing to do with any deterioration—in fact, he denies deterioration.

I think that, if our golf courses are suffering because of the taking of divots, the fault lies not with the players but with the green committees.

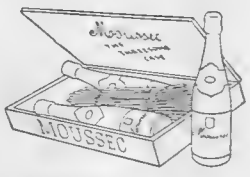
Of course, there are certain courses which simply cannot stand up to the wear and tear. The recent two very dry summers coming one on top of the other have made things desperately difficult for the unfortunate greenkeepers: but the good ones have survived and now show little the matter with their fairways or greens. Great courses which are played on by hundreds every day of the week for years and years, *cannot* expect to last for ever without rest: *that* is why St. Andrews is to be rested; *not* (well—perhaps indirectly) because of the divots.

For parties; for presents

Moussec is very easy to choose, very pleasant to receive, very good to drink, very reasonable to pay for. What more could be asked of any Christmas present?

The Bottle 6/6; the Baby Bottle 1/-; other sizes at prices between. Also in four special packings, for gifts or parties, from 8/- to 20/-

THE PARTY CASE. The photograph at the top is the original Party Case—two bottles and two half bottles 20/-



MOUSSEC THREESOME
Three half bottles 10/6

BONNE SANTE SIX
Six Crown Cork quarter bottles 10/-

L'APÉRITIF EIGHT
Eight Baby bottles 8/-

MOUSSEC

MADE FROM CHAMPAGNE GRAPES BY THE ENTIRELY NATURAL CHAMPAGNE PROCESS

SPORTING PRINTS

The value to-day of old sporting prints is a matter of common knowledge. He is a wise collector who takes the opportunity to acquire, before they are exhausted, copies of the limited editions of prints after LIONEL EDWARDS, GILBERT HOLIDAY, IVESTER LLOYD, FRANK H. MASON, and other famous sporting artists of the present day

Prices from One Guinea.

Particulars on application, but a personal visit is recommended

THE SPORTING GALLERY, 7, Grafton Street, Bond Street, LONDON, W.1.

LITTLEHAMPTON

SUSSEX BY THE SEA

PERFECT mild winter climate in unique sheltered spot below the Downs. Splendid sunshine records, and recommended by doctors as ideal winter seaside resort. All sports, including golf. Lowest winter terms. *Write for Brochure No. 43, Council Offices.*

"Bystander" Women's Golf Competitions: November Monthly Medal Results

Fifteen spoons are awarded in each L.G.U. Handicap Division each winter month for the best net scores relative to the Scratch Scores of the courses played on. From April to September inclusive, thirty spoons are given in each Division. Shortest handicaps win in the event of ties for last places.

In addition, a Challenge Cup and memento are given annually for the player who wins the most BYSTANDER spoons during the year.

Full particulars will be sent on application.

Silver Division (Handicaps of 18 and under)

Name.	Club.	Gross Score.	Handi-cap.	Net Score.	Scratch Score.	Strokes above or below S.S.
Miss M. Wall	Weston-super-Mare	78	7	71	75	4 below
Mrs. J. A. Wilcock	Oakdale	88	16	72	76	4 "
Miss M. Bateman	Shirley Park	82	10	72	75	3 "
Mrs. Care	Beverley	82	12	70	72	2 "
Miss D. Pattison	North Hants	87	15	72	74	2 "
Miss M. Greenwood	Wilpshire	90	17	73	75	2 "
Miss Wick	Beverley	82	11	71	72	1 "
Mrs. D. V. Tylor	Flempton	85	12	73	74	1 "
Mrs. A. Bason	Prestbury and Upton	80	4	76	76	All square
Mrs. E. M. Rhodes	Harrogate	78	4	74	74	"
Miss D. R. Wooding	Kingsthorpe	83	9	74	74	"
Miss Mackrill	Beverley	90	18	72	72	All square
Miss E. Farnsworth	Coxmoor	85	12	73	72	1 over
Mrs. Trevor	North Hants	89	14	75	74	"
Miss Flitcroft	Eastbourne Downs	87	15	72	71	"

Bronze Division (Handicaps of 19 and over)

Name.	Club.	Gross Score.	Handi-cap.	Net Score.	Scratch Score.	Strokes above or below S.S.
Mrs. E. M. Anderson	North Hants	103	35	68	75	7 below
Mrs. E. Ainley	Huddersfield	93	21	72	77	5 "
Miss J. Stapledon	North Hants	104	33	71	75	4 "
Mrs. Cranmer	Ashford Manor	99	25	74	77	3 "
Miss M. Pocock	Northampton	102	30	72	75	3 "
Mrs. Adam	Eastbourne Downs	101	33	68	71	3 "
Miss Hering	Eastbourne Downs	104	36	68	71	3 below
Mrs. Teary	Dulwich and Sydenham	92	19	73	75	2 "
Mrs. R. W. Lewis	Shrewsbury	92	19	73	75	2 "
Mrs. Adderley	Beverley	98	26	70	72	2 "
Miss K. Samuel	Ashburnham	106	33	73	74	1 "
Mrs. Gatacre	Camberley Heath	105	30	75	75	All square

All entries for the BYSTANDER *Monthly Medal Competition must be accompanied by the coupon which appears in any issue of the* BYSTANDER *during the current month.* Coupons must be attached to the cards *signed by the Hon. Sec. of the club, who must certify the scratch score of the course, and be addressed to the Golf Editor of the* BYSTANDER, 346, Strand, W.C.2, *to reach her not later than the first day of the following month.*

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY

THE "BYSTANDER" GOLF COUPON

DECEMBER

Name { *Mrs.* / *Miss* .....

Address .....

.....

Anders Timberg

The Editor's Box

A Song Recital

Left: Anders Timberg, the young tenor and actor, who, after several years' studying and singing abroad (Stockholm Professor Angelinie-Scheremetieff; Milano, Professor Emilio Piccoli, teacher of Tito Schipa), is giving his first song-recital in London at the Grotrian Hall, Wigmore Street, to-morrow, Wednesday, December 12th.

An undelayed visit to the Army and Navy Stores, Ltd., is advisable for those who are thinking of visiting Switzerland and would profit by the advice of Mr. W. R. Bracken, three times British ski-running champion, who will be in daily attendance in the Snow Sports department until the middle of December. It may be mentioned that this department has been stocked under the direct supervision of the same expert.

VISITORS COME — PARTIES GO.....with

KAN-U-GO

Copyright Trade Mark

EASY VU ELMS SNAP

THE NEW CROSSWORD CARD GAME

It's the rage—tens of thousands are now crazy about "KAN-U-GO"—not only does it help to solve crossword puzzles—"KAN-U-GO" gives endless hours of sheer enjoyment and amusement. For 2 to 7 players. Liven your Xmas parties with "KAN-U-GO." From all STATIONERS, STORES, and TOY DEALERS. A production of T. G. Porter (Printers) Ltd., Leeds, 9.

MOTHERSILL'S SEASICK REMEDY

STOPS SEA SICKNESS

Somebody's coming to your House.

It is Benger time for Mother before Baby arrives, and all through nursing time and weaning.

Write for valuable Booklet, post free from Benger's Food, Ltd., Manchester.

343

For the 'present' situation . . .

Here it is again, the Christmas gift problem. And here's a very present help in solving it. Give Price's Art Candles, colourful, decorative, charmingly practical. They make the most delightful gifts in pairs daintily boxed, or in matching sets complete with candlesticks as illustrated here. There is a wide choice of colour and design. Do not fail to see these happy gift ideas at your dealer's.

PRICE'S art candles AND MATCHED CANDLE SETS

FREE C2/4/80 Send for "Colour in the Home"—a guide to the complete range of Price's Art Candles beautifully printed in full colour. Write to Price's (Dept. K3), London, S.W.11.

REMOVALS, STORAGE, SHIPPING

ESTIMATES FREE

HAMPTONS: PALL MALL EAST, S.W.1

DEPOSITORY: QUEEN'S ROAD, BATTERSEA, S.W.8

PHONES: MACAULAY 3434

HOW to DRESS WELL on small payments that pass unnoticed in your monthly expenditure

OPEN A CREDIT ACCOUNT WITH SMARTWEAR

No Deposit, No References required even from non-householders.

VISIT our magnificent showrooms, or if you are unable to call our specially trained staff in the Mail Order Dept. guarantee to fit you to perfection by post.

WRITE to Dept. M.122 for Ladies' Catalogue of latest Winter Fashions sent post free.

Smartwear

263-271, REGENT ST., OXFORD CIRCUS, LONDON, W.1.

Brighton, 40-42, West St. B'ham, 94, Corporation St.
Nottingham, 20, Milton St Belfast, 10, Donegall Place

NOVIO TOILET PAPER

Rolls, Packets & Cartons —most economical. Sold everywhere.

THIN Soft Strong Silky

See the 'Lancet's' opinion, 27th July, 1907

Dr. PIERRE DID IT

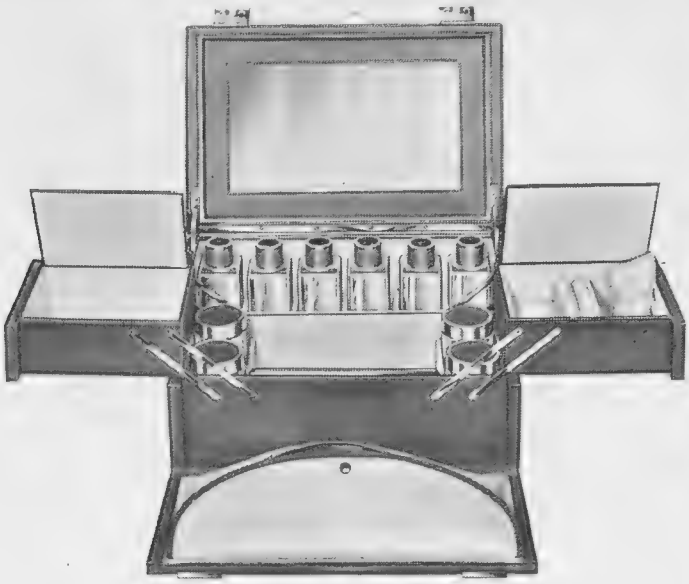
. . . or rather his splendid liquid dentifrice did. Twenty drops in a little water—a dry brush—and *look* at my teeth! Never so white before. Dr. Pierre's preparation is purely vegetable, a cunning mixture of fine oils of cinnamon, mint, cloves and aniseed. Most Antiseptic. Much better than chemicals.

Dr. PIERRE'S Liquid DENTIFRICE

A Dentifrice for the Discriminating. Sold by Chemists and High-Class Stores at 2/-, 3 6, 5/), 8 6, or post free from:—

SAVORY & MOORE, LTD., 61, WELBECK STREET, W.1

PRINTED IN GREAT BRITAIN for the Proprietors, ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LIMITED, by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LIMITED, Milford Lane, Strand, London, W.C.2. and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LIMITED, at 346, Strand, London, W.C.2. TUESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1934.
Entered as second-class mail matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office. American Agents: International News Company, New York.
Sole Agents for South Africa: Central News Agency, Limited.



LADIES' BEAUTY CASE

In green Morocco with extending trays, one fitted for jewels. Large mirror in lid, pocket in drop front. Case fitted with 6 green lacquer mounted bottles, 4 jars and a comb. Space inside case. Size 12½" × 8¼" × 7½".

Price **£15 . 10 . 0**

Finnigans

THE HOUSE for PRESENTS

17-20 NEW BOND ST. LONDON, W.1

Let **ebe Bath Powder** make your bath a **beauty treatment.** Delicately softening the water, perfuming it and covering it with a caressing foam, by its oxygen it revitalizes your spirits, leaving you with a glowing and lovable loveliness and coaxing from your body every trace of fatigue. As with all **ebe** preparations **ebe Bath Powders** are original in character and active in effect. They are obtainable in seven exquisite colours one of which is sure to tone with the scheme of your bathroom. At all good class Chemists, the leading Stores and Beauty Salons.

ebe

BATH POWDERS

SHOWROOMS: 20A BERKELEY STREET, MAYFAIR

What's On

The "Bystander's" Guide to London Amusements

THE THEATRE

Plays

CLIVE OF INDIA.—Colin Keith-Johnstone as Clive and Gillian Lind as his wife, in a historical drama with plenty of good scenes and action; excellent entertainment: Savoy, 8.30. Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

EDEN END.—Priestley's play, about a North Country family, is one for all theatre-lovers to see and discuss; the acting of this "slice of life" is very fine; Edward Irwin, Ralph Richardson, Beatrix Lehmann, Alison Leggatt head the cast: Duchess, 8.30. Wed., Sat., 2.30.

FAMILY AFFAIRS.—A grandmother by Lilian Braithwaite, a superbly foolish aunt by Athene Seyler, and the rest of the family includes Gyles Isham, Archibald Batty, Jack Livesey, Mary Glynne; the comedy is by Gertrude Jennings: Ambassadors, 8.30. Tues., Fri., 2.30.

FOR EVER.—Margaretta Scott acts beautifully as Beatrice and Eric Portman very finely as Dante; the stuff of the play is not everyone's idea of their love-story: Shaftesbury, 8.30. Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

HAMLET.—A fine production and brilliant acting, especially by John Gielgud as Hamlet; George Howe is Polonius; Laura Cowie the Queen; Frank Vosper the King; Jessica Tandy is Ophelia: New, 8. Wed., Sat., 2.15.

JOURNEY'S END.—Revived for a short season: Criterion, 8.30. Tues., Sat., 2.30.

LADY PRECIOUS STREAM.—A charming Chinese play, with a large cast including Louise Hampton, Isobel Percy, Maisie Darrell, Fabia Drake, Morris Harvey, Roger Livesey: Little, 8.15. Wed., Sat., 2.30.

LOVER'S LEAP.—A gay and [illegible] comedy, with Owen Nares as a husband, Nora Swinburne as his wife, and Ursula Jeans and Wilfrid Hyde-White as a pair-hearted courting couple: Vaudeville, 8.30. Wed., Sat., 2.30.

MARY READ.—Flora Robson as the eighteenth-century woman buccaneer, and Robert Donat as her admiring, rattled husband, in a swashing play in the romantic style: His Majesty's, 8.30. Wed., Sat., 2.30.

THE MOON IN THE YELLOW RIVER.—An Irish play with much talk, dramatic action that makes it a play, and no sermon, excellent humour and a good cast: Haymarket, 8.30. Wed., Sat., 2.30.

THE MOON IS RED.—A spy play with an entertaining if finally unconvincing plot, laid in revolutionary Vienna: Joyce Bland, George Curzon, Ellie Norwood and Austin Trevor head the cast: Daly's, 8.30.

ST. JOAN.—Mary Newcomb gives an interesting and often beautiful performance as the Maid; the rest of the cast and the production contribute to a notable revival: Old Vic, 8 (except Tues.). Wed., Sat., 2.30.

THE SHINING HOUR.—High drama on a Yorkshire farm, with Raymond Massey as the farmer, Adrienne Allen as his loving wife, Gladys Cooper as the sister-in-law he loves; the play (by Keith Winter) and the acting spell success: St. James's, 8.40. Wed., Sat., 2.30.

SWEET ALOES.—Jay Mallory's unconvincing and novelette plot made credible by Diana Wynyard's fine acting, and good work by Hartley Power and Kathleen Wilson: Wyndham's, 8.30. Wed., Sat., 2.30.

THEATRE ROYAL.—Marie Tempest, Madge Titheradge, and Margaret Vines all at their best as three generations of a theatrical family; Laurence Olivier dashing as a screen-lover; the theme is grease paint versus ordinary life: Lyric, 8.30. Wed., Sat., 2.30.

THE WIND AND THE RAIN.—Robert Harris is the young hero of this long-running story of student life in Edinburgh; Aileen Marson has taken Celia Johnson's part as heroine: St. Martin's, 8.30. Tues., Fri., 2.30.

YOUNG MR. DISRAELI.—Derrick de Marney as young Disraeli and Sophie Stewart as Mrs. Wyndham Lewis in Elswyth Thane's pleasant romance: Piccadilly, 8.30. Wed., Sat. 2.30.

With Music

BLACKBIRDS OF 1934.—An all-black revue hurled across with lightning speed, rhythm, and slickness; Lew Leslie conducts the band; Valaida, Edith Wilson, Tim Moore, Louise Madison, Nyas Berry, Peg-Leg Bates are some of the stars: Coliseum, 2.30 and 8.30.

HI-DIDDLE-DIDDLE!—June, Douglas Byng, and Reginald Gardiner in an attractively decorated but unevenly amusing revue: Comedy, 8.30. Tues., Sat., 2.30.

LUCKY BREAK.—It's mostly Leslie Henson at his side-cracking funniest; others in this grand absurdity are Heather Thatcher, June Clyde, David Hutcheson: Strand, 8.30. Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

MERRIE ENGLAND.—Revival of Edward German's light opera. Nancy Fraser, Dennis Hoey, Enid Cruikshank, Rosalind Fuller, W. S. Percy in the cast, with Hamilton Frank in the conductor's chair: Prince's, 8.15. Wed., Sat., 2.30.

REVUDEVILLE No. 50.—Gus Chevalier, Kenneth Blain, and Edna Thompson, Morgan Davies, Milne and West, Eric Woodburn: Windmill, 1.30—11.30, non-stop.

SMOOTHING LOVE.—In this all-laughing success are Stanley Lupino as king laughter-maker, Laddie Cliff as his dancing clown-chamberlain, and Vera Bryer, Lorna Dunn, and Marjorie Brown as the girls: Gaiety, 8.30. Tues., Thurs., 2.30.

SWEETHEARTS.—The new Cochran revue, full of brilliant dancing, and good humour, with a huge star cast; Tilly Losch, Florence Desmond, Meg Lemmonier, Nora Howard, Charles Heslop, Esmond Knight, and innumerable others: Palace, 8.15. Wed., Sat., 2.30.

YES, MADAM?—An amusing and well-constructed musical comedy with Binnie Hale and Bobbie Howes as stars; Vera Pearce, Bertha Belmore, and Billy Leonard add to the very good fun: Hippodrome, 8.15. Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

Mirth and Mystery

ADMIRALS ALL.—Laura la Plante as a film star, gets involved with Chinese pirates and British admirals in the new Ian Hay-King Hall comedy; Clive Currie, Frank Cellier, and Aubrey Mather represent the Navy: Cambridge, 8.30. Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

THE GREEKS HAD A WORD FOR IT.—Margaret Rawlings and the Baddeley sisters as three gold-diggers in a jauntily sophisticated comedy: Duke of York's, 8.30. Wed., Sat., 2.30.

HALF A CROWN.—The hero is Sydney Howard, sometimes grocer and sometimes Puritanian King, and he gives some grand laughs: Eliot Makeham, Malcolm Keen and Eileen Peel are in the cast: Aldwych, 8.30. Wed., Sat., 2.30.

HYDE PARK CORNER.—A medley of historical romance, farce and thriller, with Marion Lorne, Godfrey Tearle, Gordon Harker, J. H. Roberts involved: Apollo, 8.30. Wed., Sat., 2.30.

MURDER IN MAYFAIR.—Ivor Novello in his own play as a pianist, Edna Best as the wild woman who vamped him and was murdered, Fay Compton as a consoling Duchess; the setting is a Mayfair Mews, which explains all: Globe, 8.30. Tues., Thurs., 2.30.

TEN-MINUTE ALIBI.—Bernard Lee is the hero of this most successful of crook plays, which has run for over two years: Phœnix, 8.30. Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

Special Performances

PIPPA PASSES.—Dorothy Black, Richard Goolden, in Browning's play; also *Holy Night*, by Martinez Sierra: Fortune, December 12th.

SPORTING LIFE.—Royal matinée in aid of King George's Pension Fund; Owen Nares, Godfrey Tearle, Leslie Henson, Raymond Massey, Gladys Cooper, Margaretta Scott head the large star cast: Adelphi, December 17th.

CINEMAS

BELLA DONNA.—Robert Hitchens' novel filmed, with Mary Ellis, Conrad Veidt and John Stuart playing lead: Capitol.

THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO.—Robert Donat and Elissa Landi in the screen version of Dumas's famous novel: London Pavilion.

HERE COMES THE NAVY.—Big American Navy stuff with authentic photographs of Fleet manœuvres; James Cagney, Pat O'Brien, and Gloria Stuart star: Regal.

THE IRON DUKE.—George Arliss bends the Duke of Wellington's character to his own inimitable style: Tivoli.

JEW SÜSS.—Conrad Veidt's fine acting as the Jew and the general splendour of the production can still be seen: Marble Arch Pavilion.

LORNA DOONE.—A charity première, in aid of the National Institute of Industrial Psychology, of the Basil Dean production, with John Loder and Victoria Hopper as hero and heroine: Prince Edward Theatre, December 12th, 9.30.

THE MAN WHO KNEW TOO MUCH.—Leslie Banks and Edna Best are the stars: New Gallery.

THE MERRY WIDOW.—Jeannette MacDonald and Maurice Chevalier starring in the Ernst Lubitsch production of Lehar's musical comedy: Empire.

LES MISERABLES.—A fine production for the screen of Victor Hugo's classic; Harry Baur as Jean Valjean, Marthe Mellor as Mlle. Baptistine: Academy.

ONE NIGHT OF LOVE.—Another and excellent singing love-tale, with Grace Moore as the chief singer, plus Lyle Talbot, and Tullio Carminati: Carlton.

PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS.—Francis Lederer and Joan Bennett act very attractively in the film of the "bundling" play: Plaza.

REFUGEES.—A fine Ufa film, of German refugees escaping from Soviet Russia; the stars are Kathe von Nagy and Hans Albers: Curzon.

TRANSATLANTIC MERRY-GO-ROUND.—Musical comedy on a luxury liner, with Nancy Carroll, Gene Raymond, Jack Benny, among the stars: Leicester Square Theatre.

THE UNFINISHED SYMPHONY.—With Marta Eggerth and Hans Jaray. Also AN EASTERN ODYSSEY: Polytechnic.

OPERA AND BALLET

AT SADLER'S WELLS—

LES SYLPHIDES, THE JAR, THE HAUNTED BALLROOM: to-night, 8.30.

EUGENE ONEGIN: First performance by the Vic-Wells Company of Tschaikovsky's opera: December 12th, 8.

MADAM BUTTERFLY: December 13th, 8.

EUGENE ONEGIN: December 14th, 8.

LE LAC DES CYGNES: December 15th, 2.30.

FAUST: With full ballet: December 15th, 8.

AT THE OLD VIC—

LES SYLPHIDES, THE JAR, RENDEZVOUS: December 17th, 8.30.

SHOWS AND EXHIBITIONS

ROYAL SOCIETY OF PORTRAIT PAINTERS: Royal Institute Galleries.

INTERNATIONAL ARCHITECTURE.—At the new R.I.B.A. headquarters, Portland Place.

EAST LONDON GROUP: Lefevre Galleries.

SMITHFIELD CLUB CATTLE SHOW: Agricultural Hall, to December 14th.

FLOWER SHOW: Horticultural Hall, December 11th.

HOME PETS EXHIBITION: Olympia, December 13th—14th.

(*Continued on page* E)

YOU want Best Seats
WE have them
KEITH PROWSE
Theatres, Cinemas, Cabarets, Sporting Events, etc.
159 NEW BOND ST., W.1 (REGent 6000), and Branches everywhere—see Telephone Directory

AND we have the Best Show
REVUDEVILLE
at the
WINDMILL
PICCADILLY CIRCUS

Evening Dress

Perfect fitting "Tails" or Dinner Suits, with all accessories can be obtained ready for immediate wear at MOSS BROS.

Dress Coats - - - - 5 *to* 8 *Gns.*
White Dress Waistcoats - 12/6 & 22/6.
Dress Trousers - - - 2 *Gns.*
Dinner Suits - - - - 5 *to* 10 *Gns.*

MOSS BROS & CO LTD

COVENT GARDEN

(Corner of King St. & Bedford St.), W.C.2.

Telephone: Temple Bar 3341 (6 lines)

Illustrated Catalogue sent on request.

Gift horses are looked in the mouth

By Appointment

When you want to see if silver's really silver you look for the HALL MARK — don't you? Just as anyone getting a suitcase looks for the name "REVELATION" on it. So don't risk your friends being disappointed with your gift — see that the name REVELATION is on the suitcase you buy. Some are priced as low as 13/6.

● FOR A GENTLEMAN

A sturdy case in Fibre 13/6. *Vulcanised Fibre (light and very strong) from* 40/-. *Leather from* 69/-. *Raw Hide* 110/-. *Pigskin* 160/-.

● FOR A LADY

A soft-top weekend Revelation in grained fabric, blue, brown or black at 20/-. *A more elegant model at* 30/-, *and in Morocco leather* 60/-. *Or else a handsome suitcase in Revelex — the special blue material — from* 70/-.

● FOR A NIGHT IN TOWN

A Revelation Dress Suit Case exactly the thing for a night away (Reunions and Regimental "do's") Fibre 21/-. *Vulcanised Fibre* 42/-. *Leather* 65/-.

REVELATION

the suitcase that adjusts itself to every Xmas Present problem

AT ALL LEADING TRAVEL GOODS SHOPS & REVELATION SUITCASE CO., LTD., 170 PICCADILLY, W.1.

(*Agents for Revelation Supplies Ltd.*)

● INTIMATE AND BOHEMIAN ●

LUNCH AND DINNER AND SUPPER AT THE

THEATRE RESTAURANT

OPPOSITE THE TIVOLI ● ADJOINING THE VAUDEVILLE

Londons newest rendezvous before and after the Cinema and Theatre

Opposite Tivoli

See the new Show, "Lovers' Leap," at the Vaudeville, then supper here afterwards. Aux choix or table d'hote, fully licensed.

Meet RICCI, THE MAITRE d'HOTEL (Late Savoy)

● TEMPLE BAR 2205 ● 405 STRAND, W.C.2

BE TALLER! CLIENTS GAIN 3 to 6 INCHES! Increased my own height to 6' 3¾. ROSS SYSTEM NEVER FAILS. Fee £2, 2s, complete. Details free. Write NOW. S. K. MALCOLM ROSS. Height Specialist, Scarborough, England. (*P.O Box 15.*)

Society's Favourite Sweetmeat

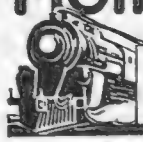
A·G·ELVAS Plums

Are better than sweets, free from acidity and fattening sugar

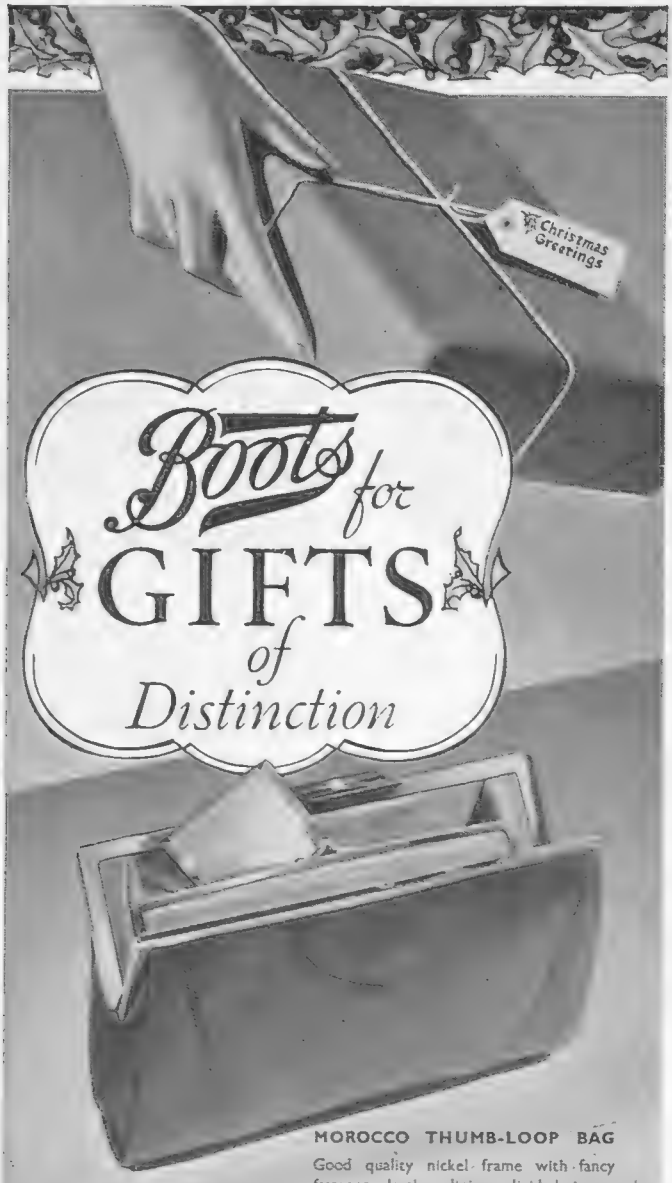
INSIST ON **A. G. ELVAS** FOR QUALITY

Mothersills

SEASICK REMEDY



Quickly Relieves Travel Sickness



Boots for GIFTS of Distinction

MOROCCO THUMB-LOOP BAG
Good quality nickel frame with fancy fastener, leather lining, divided inner, double-sided mirror. Assorted colours. 15/6

CHROMIUM ALARM CLOCK with raised figures, polished back on barrel swivel. 10/6d.

Typical examples of the distinctive Christmas Gifts obtainable from BOOTS Gift Departments or by post from:—
182, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1
ROYAL EXCHANGE, MANCHESTER
PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH

B179-27 BOOTS PURE DRUG CO., LTD

IT would be so unlike Christmas without THE BYSTANDER CHRISTMAS NUMBER for all in the house to enjoy. The next time you visit your bookstall or regular newsagent, ask for a copy to be reserved for you . . . and we have no doubt he will gladly deliver it to your home. A heavy demand is anticipated, so we venture to suggest that you act early. If your newsagent is on the 'phone, why not ring him now? Then you will be sure of *your* copy.

Confidential
FOR MEN ONLY

Ever thought of presenting Her with a series of beauty treatments as an Xmas gift? Say, half-a-dozen "Cocktail Treatments" to be taken when She wants them —when She's tired or depressed or . . . Well, I was going to say "cross" Not that She needs beautifying of course, but they're so wonderfully refreshing. You might put something about "Gilding the Lily" in the note that accompanies the gift . .

Tokens for Single Treatments 10/6. 27/6 for 3—50/- for 6. By the way, there's no need for you to come to the Salon (not that it's very terrifying) — drop a line or, if you want to talk about it, our 'phone is Mayfair 5786.

MARGUERITE HOARE
The Guardian of Loveliness **15 BRUTON STREET, W1.**

What's On

(Continued from page B)

MUSIC

Orchestral

COURTAULD-SARGENT.—Fritz Busch conducts the L.P.O.: the programme includes Beethoven's Fourth Symphony, Brahms' Haydn Variations: Queen's Hall, to-night, 8.15.

B.B.C.—Boult conducts Haydn's Symphony No. 98, Brahms' Violin Concerto in D (Carl Flesch), and Beethoven's Third Symphony: Queen's Hall, December 12th, 8.30.

ROYAL CHORAL SOCIETY.—Carol concert, conducted by Malcolm Sargent, with Sybil Crawley and Henry Wendon as soloists: Albert Hall, December 15th, 2.30.

BEECHAM SUNDAY CONCERT.—Beecham conducts the L.P.O.; programme includes Wagner, Liszt and Borodin; Eileen Joyce as pianist: Queen Hall, December 16th, 3.15.

Recitals

ELENA GERHARDT.—Schubert recital: Wigmore Hall, December 12th, 8.30.

ANDERS TIMBERG.—Song recital: Grotrian Hall, December 12th, 8.30.

DIANE VAN DOMMELEN.—Song recital: Æolian Hall, December 13th, 8.30.

ELLEN BALLON.—The Canadian pianist: Æolian Hall, December 14th, 8.15.

TITO SCHIPA.—Song recital: Queen's Hall, December 14th, 8.15.

ANNE DORN.—Piano recital: Wigmore Hall, December 14th, 8.15.

HARRIET COHEN.—Piano recital, with a Chamber orchestra: Wigmore Hall, December 15th, 3.

ALEKSANDR HELMANN.—First appearance in London of this pianist: Æolian Hall, December 17th, 8.15.

BETTY HUMBY and TEMIANKA.—Sonata recital: Wigmore Hall, December 17th, 8.15.

DANCING AND DINING

Restaurants

BLUE TRAIN.—Evening dress in the restaurant, any dress in the grill; Billy Gerhardi's band plays: extension night, Tuesday.

CAFÉ ANGLAIS.—Special cabarets; Java's Tzigane Orchestra, and Louis Simmonds's band: extension night, Friday.

CAFÉ DE PARIS.—Ivy St. Helier entertains; Jack Harris and his band play: extension night, Wednesday.

CAFÉ DE LA PAIX.—Dare Lea's band, and José Norman and his Cubans; Queenie Leonard and Cooper appear at midnight.

CARLTON.—Dancing all the week; Hildegarde, a lovely American from Paris, appears at midnight: extension night, Tuesday.

DORCHESTER.—"Les Girls" in the new autumn edition of Midnight Follies, plus some first-class turns, appear at midnight: extension night, Thursday.

GROSVENOR HOUSE.—Another glittering company of girls—Félix Ferry's Monte Carlo Follies of 1934—are here: extension night, Thursday.

THEATRE RESTAURANT.—Small, but excellent; a good chef and a good cellar; Ricci, late of the Savoy and Claridge's, is in charge (opposite Tivoli).

VILLA RODET.—The place for Russian food: music by Theodor Guitter's band; special extension, Tuesday.

Ballrooms

PARTY NUMBER ONE.—In aid of Queen Charlotte's Hospital: Curzon Cinema and Sunderland House, December 11th.

NOAH'S ARK BALL: Claridge's, December 11th.

KALEIDOSCOPE BALL: Dorchester, December 11th.

PARADISE BALL.—In aid of Tom Walls's Sportsmen's Fund: Dorchester, December 12th.

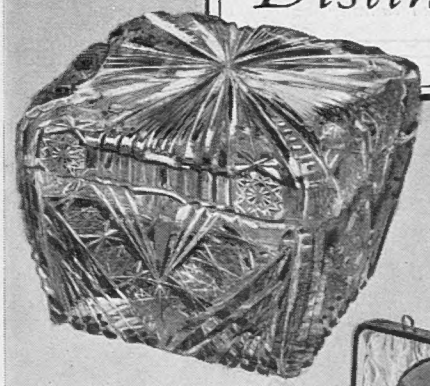
D'ABERNON CLUB CHRISTMAS BALL: May Fair, December 12th.

GOLF BALL.—In aid of St. Mary's Hospital: Grosvenor House, December 12th.

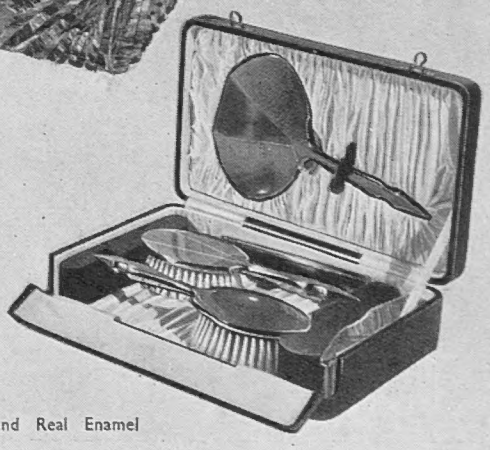
VICTORIA LEAGUE BALL; and a special fun fair: Dorchester, December 17th.

ELECTRIC LAMP
Chromium plated, height 19" complete with shade 30/-.

Boots for GIFTS of Distinction



POWDER BOWL
Cut Glass £1.10.0.



BRUSH SET
Solid Silver and Real Enamel
£6.15.0.

Typical examples of the distinctive Christmas Gifts obtainable from BOOTS Gift Departments or by post from:—
182, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1
ROYAL EXCHANGE, MANCHESTER
PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH

B180—27 BOOTS PURE DRUG CO. LTD.

In spite of the exchange keep to your habits and Winter at

CANNES

HOTEL de la GRANDE BRETAGNE

Our rates make it possible.
Sunshine from dawn to dusk.
Beautiful Garden with meadows and pines. Overlooking Cannes.
Every possible comfort. Special terms for Xmas.

Proprietor and Manager, MR. PERREARD.

WESTMINSTER HOTEL
NICE
PROMENADE DES ANGLAIS

New policy:
Inclusive terms from **5 gns.** weekly. Swiss management.

'Phone and running water in every room

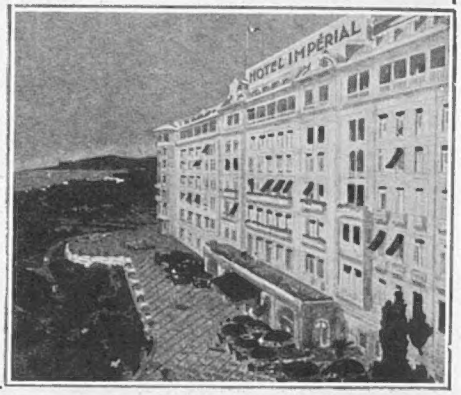
NICE
CIMIEZ
RIVIERA
PALACE

BOTH AFFILIATED TO THE
RITZ-CARLTON GROUP, LONDON

If desired, Rates are quoted in Pounds with faculty to pay in English Currency at the rate of the day the booking is made, and valid for whole stay.

MENTON
HOTEL
IMPERIAL

Inclusive daily rates from
£1/-/-



The Capital of the Riviera—

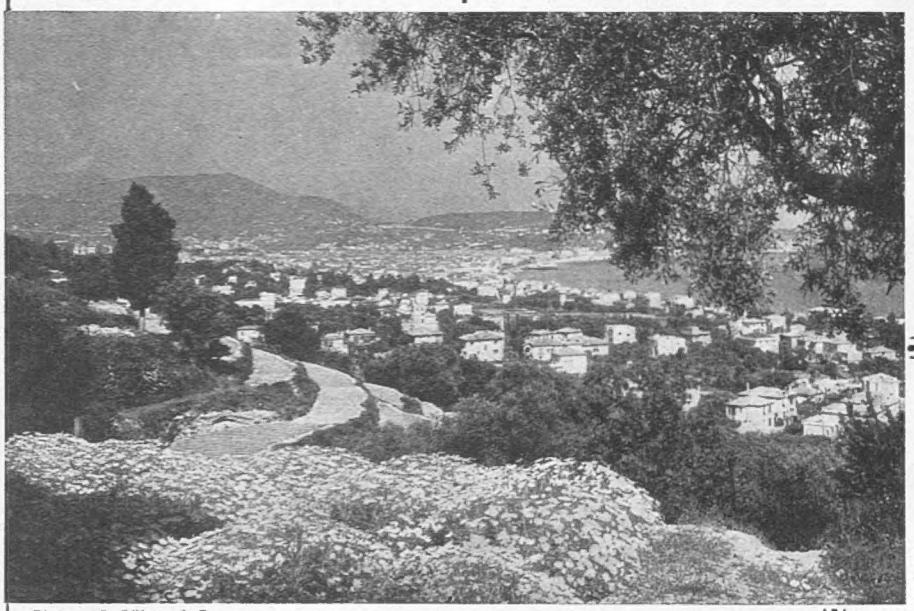


Photo.: J. Gilletta & Co.

NICE

Racing·Golf·Tennis

Close to Winter Sports centre

For English People at Nice

£1 in 1935 = **£1** in 1930

Hotels and Pensions have reduced their prices accordingly.

Special reduced 30-day return tickets from London to the Riviera. Every Saturday and Monday by any service at about a single fare and a third.

25 % Reduction

In 1st and 2nd class Wagons-Lits of PULLMAN SUPPLEMENTS in France to Holders of SPECIAL 30-DAY RETURN TICKETS to the FRENCH RIVIERA, provided accommodation is booked outwards and homewards in advance.

At NICE you will find English Shops, Chemists, Book Shops, Banks, Churches and Schools.

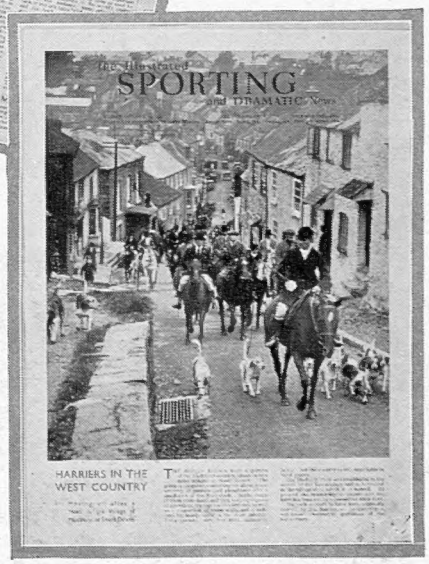
Information from: P.L.M. Railway, 179, Piccadilly. Office National de Tourisme, 56, Haymarket, and all Travel Agencies.

PAGES FOR SPORTSMEN— Sportswomen, too

RACING—Hunting—Shooting: everybody's sport gets a "show" in The SPORTING and DRAMATIC. And "Great Schools in Sport" is a feature which is interesting sportsmen all over the world.

The year round the Editorial columns—and magnificent pictures taken from every field of sporting activity—are filled with the writings of regular and special contributors whose observations and opinions are accepted as authentic as well as informative.

To make any attempt at describing the entertainment which you must enjoy from reading the SPORTING AND DRAMATIC would be extremely difficult. We therefore content ourselves by suggesting that you order it from your regular newsagent this week or get it at the bookstall on your way home. But we also invite you to read the sporting offer below. If you take advantage of it—as you should—we believe you will want to enjoy the SPORTING AND DRAMATIC every week; and of course, this is a paper you can pass on to friends living near to your home, and overseas.



This week's SPORTING AND DRAMATIC includes:

Great Schools in Sport—WELLINGTON. Cambridge's GOLF prospects. The pros and cons of MOTORING Schools. A Great Newmarket Stable—Mr. DAWSON WAUGH'S Establishment. Will Petersen fight Harvey or Neusel? The Week's SPORT in pictures:—The WALL GAME at Eton. R.A.F. Squash Finals. Oxford and Cambridge TRIAL EIGHTS at Henley and Ely. England Rugby Trial at Leeds. Inter-Varsity Relays. Four Page DRAMATIC Section.

A "SPORTING" OFFER YOU SHOULD TAKE

If you are not a regular reader and would care to write to The Publisher, SPORTING AND DRAMATIC, at the address below, giving him the name and address of your usual newsagent, he will gladly arrange for a copy of a current issue to be delivered to your home free of all charge.

Please address your letter to:

The Publisher, SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS, Inveresk House, Strand, London, W.C.2.

DEWAR'S
THE FAMOUS "WHITE LABEL"
AWARDED 50 MEDALS
PERTH
"White Label"
FINEST SCOTCH WHISKY
OF GREAT AGE.
John Dewar & Sons Ltd
DISTILLERS.
PERTH.
The Spirit of Christmas Present
WHITE LABEL
DEWAR'S
Christmas Cheer
Dewar's "White Label"